



## Home-Ranch Trail.

Howlers (a Western song),  
whoops, give attention, and  
to what I say,  
upon the round-up a-hunting  
ry stray.  
you've burst the hoppers,  
killed the picket-pin,  
e flats a-humping to follow  
of sin,  
it in the narrow trail, where  
you can ride,  
to the Home Ranch, across  
the Divide.  
(Repeat last two lines.)

ot carry fodder, for you'll be  
o find  
et of sustenance, and peace  
he mind;  
up Hors has promised to  
the trail of all,  
ray and maverick that an-  
to my call;  
replete with plenty, where  
s never betide,  
up at the Home Ranch across  
the Divide.

only rancher who's gather  
the herd,  
names are legion who need  
Holy Word;  
d join some outfit, no matter  
the brand,  
e will lead you up unto the  
and,  
ere repentance to be God-like  
ave tried,  
sloome at the Home Ranch,  
the big Divide.

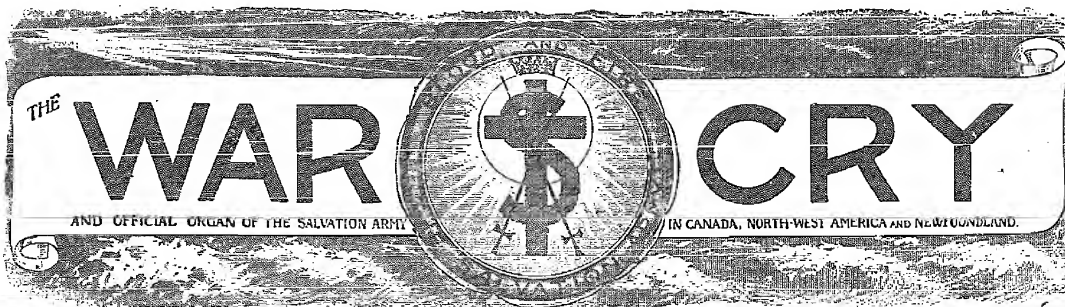
hey are so many in this de-  
te day,  
uld hunt for landmarks per-  
you'll lose the way;  
nease on the first one that  
toward the right,  
in God Almighty, and treat  
neighbor white,  
shed your folly, and every  
of pride,  
i up at the Home Ranch,  
the big Divide.

into temptation, but leap it  
and clear,  
ve jumped a washout, behind  
as steer,  
weak souls are drifting, and  
g from the herd,  
em of the wind-break found  
d's Holy Word,  
with every promise on which  
are relied,  
s them at the Home Ranch,  
the big Divide.

as made these promises, and  
s them unto you,  
gathers up the big herd, He  
the skinnibbers, too;  
rs on the scales are only lar-  
at,  
ey range the Rio Grande, or  
milked on the Platte?  
ie down these precepts, and  
on let them slide,  
out for the Home Ranch,  
the big Divide.

unto others as you would have  
do,  
skip and pull their freight,  
they may wind up true,  
give your enemies and set up  
e square,  
reach the grand corral, He'll  
meet you there.  
ow, is merciful, when our  
souls are tried,  
ords at the Home Ranch,  
the big Divide.

ith the compliments of a com-  
puncher.



17th Year, No. 17,

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO, JANUARY 26, 1901.

EVANGELINE DOUTH,  
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



"THE STONE CHRIST."

(See the General's article  
on p. 3.)

## GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Every man's ability may be strengthened or increased by cultivation.—J. Abbott.

Scholars are frequently to be met with who are ignorant of nothing save their own ignorance.—Zimmerman.

Who could live surrounded by enemies did not smiling hope cheer him with the expectation of deliverance?—J. Hamilton.

Any man may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of their temperament.—Stierne.

The sting of every reproachful speech is the truth of it; and to be conscious is that which gives keenness to the invective.—R. South.

No grace is more necessary to the Christian worker than fidelity; the humble grace that marches on in sunshine and storm when no banners are waving, and there is no music to cheer the weary feet.—S. J. Nicholls.

The only cure for indolence is work; the only cure for selfishness is sacrifice; the only cure for unbelief is to shake off the ague of doubt by doing your conscience's bidding; the only cure for timidity is to plunge into some dreaded duty before the chill has time to come.

## [OUR SHORT STORY.]

## LIFE AS IT IS.

"Joey Wood, Greengrocery and Coals."

Why Joey went dashing into business for himself nobody could quite explain. Every and coal emporium. He could be relied on to make a "hundred of silk-stone" so ably that he could find his way, without spilling a piece, even to the height of that dark and dismal staircase that leads to the top of Bluff's Buildings, the huge modern dwelling houses locally known, as the sewers smell so horribly, as "The Performers." More than that, however, Joey could scarcely tackle. He was, if the truth must be told, weak in arithmetic. He did not actually assert that two and two made three, but in handing over takings to the proprietor of the store it was

Next to the Cat's-Meat Shop, you will remember, and opposite the fried-fish emporium in Little Seaside St., the profits were frequently found to be wrongly calculated. Mister Smith—we always called him Mister, for he indulged in a white hat and a gold watch-chain—often said he would stand it no longer; but, then, who else could carry those coals up the Buildings?

Nobody could do it so well, and the customers would surely fly to the nobis in the High Street. So Joey stayed on, until a matter of five shillings short in one day meant a day's notice to quit. And Joey "set up for himself" in a desirable cellar underneath a cobbler's parlor. Entrance was gained by descending a short ladder, the intending customer having to trust a good deal to faith, owing to the dense darkness of the store. Joey was, however, so well known that he boldly declared that "It don't matter where I live, these 'ere lot in the Buildings."

## They'll Buy out of Me."

So he put forth, in vigorous chalk, upon an old blue shutter, the bold legend: "Joey Wood, greengrocery and coals." Now, Joey is a type. (That's why I write of him.) He was a good sample of the absolutely confident and reckless man, who relies upon his own abilities, when, in point of fact, those abilities are remarkably meagre. Hundreds such as Joey set up in business every year, fail, lose what little spare cash they have, if any, and join the great army of tramping unemployed. They never should have started in business, but it is a waste of time to tell them so.

They think that a few mean "business

dodges," and a system of "swindle and overcharge, wherever possible," and a few old suits in a furrow at last. A few old customers call in—for the last as well as the first time. Then there comes a "wait." The third day comes a frost—a killing frost—in the shape of the

## Landlord Dunning for Rent.

and the business having collapsed, the would-be fortune-maker retires to dire poverty, whilst his shop, or front room, or cellar, is labelled: "These desirable business premises to let." So it was with Joey. Even the widow in the second floor of the Buildings, who was reported as rather sweet on Joey, declined to be put off with high prices and short weight, and found her affections wandering. Indeed, she afterwards confided to her next-door neighbor, over twopennyworth of gin, what a narrow escape she had had of marrying a man "quite without principle, my dear." So Joey failed. Other hands manipulated the blue shutter, for the sign spoke of "Jones, manglin' dun."

Poor Joey!—the Army Captain gave him a good talking to, and he went and promised amendments. They looked for him in the meetings on Sunday, but he did not put in an appearance, and that showed something was wrong, for in his misery he had come regularly. He had been seen, one little boy said, near the Dock Bridge, so

## The Police

were communicated with, and they found he had been pulled out of the river at one of the steamboat piers. The wonder was that he was alive. Doubtless he had leaped from the big gates, and, swept by the ebbing tide, had narrowly escaped being sucked under the string of barges that lay in the river. But two pierceaus caught him with a boat-hook as the current tossed him along. He could not speak, and had

## No Trace by which to identify

him, and, as he died there upon the pier, marmoured nothing but a few indistinct words.

The men bent over to listen and caught "greengrocery and coals." That was his farewell to life. It made quite a sensation in the Buildings as the body and the color was so far mortified as to attend the pauper funeral as sole mourner. But Joey was soon forgotten. Life is too full of stress and toil for us to linger over one phase of it, and the sordid struggle for wealth, even in a small way, in British slumdom, is too keen for many to stop and ponder over the moral of Joey's death. "Human nature," as Mister Smith observed to the Stun Captain, "is too much for most men." By which he meant to convey that, apart from the principles and power of a new life in God, we make a failure of life. This whole lesson—which is none the less true because Mister Smith is himself hardly up to a high standard—let us leave poor Joey and his "greengrocery and coals."—Social Gazette.

## Halifax L. of M. Workers Cheer the Prisoners on Christmas Day.

By the kind permission of the jailor the prisoners of the County Jail were brought together for a special meeting on Xmas Day. The members of the League of Mercy were assisted by the Halifax String Band, which rendered some good music, and was enjoyed by the prisoners.

Capt. Percy sang, "Can a Boy Forget His Mother's Prayers?" during the rendering of which we saw conviction stamped on the faces of some of the men.

Mrs. Adj. Fraser next gave an address. The hearts of the prisoners were touched by the Holy Ghost, and tears were brought to many eyes. Several others spoke, and Sisters Selig and Burgess sang, "The Bible My Mother Gave to Me," followed by an address by Staff-Capt. Jost. When the invitation was given two precious souls sought deliverance from sin. God met with them, and they both got up from their knees and testified their sins had been washed away. We then gave them a little treat which had been prepared for them.

We are praying and believing that the seed sown will bring forth an abundant harvest for the Kingdom.—Randeman W. H. Ford, L. of M.

## "INASMUCH."

## A TRUE INCIDENT.

By Capt. Lieut. N. Stata.

It was the day after Christmas. It had been a real Christmas—that is, as far as cheer and joy and snipping could weather could make it so; and this morning, as the sun shone on the sparkling snow, it seemed as if the same spirit of peace and happiness pervaded every home in the city.

But there was one little home to which happiness was a stranger and about which I am going to tell you.

The Captain and Lieutenant sat alone in the cosy quarters, laying each with a satisfied expression on his face, for everything was in an encouraging condition and they were very hopeful for the future. As there was a great deal to be done, nevertheless one came.

"One of the city doctors would like to see the Captain just a few moments, if at all convenient. Something very important."

The Captain and Lieutenant went. Sitting in the little parlor, the doctor told them his errand. Could they possibly find time to call at No. 17 K Street?

Yes, they would go, readily assented the Captain. Plans were put aside, and both made ready to start at once to find the large, dingy boarding house on K—Street.

The place was quickly found, and they were shown into a small, bare room, which contained a bed and a few other articles of furniture, the occupants of which were a mother and her daughter.

Lying on the hard, comfortable looking bed in the corner was a young girl, over whose head but seventeen summers had passed. Her face was remarkably fair, and her large blue eyes might once have been beautiful, but were now filled with despair. Nestled on a cot beside her was seen a tiny, sweet face bearing the same features, the innocence and purity of which was irretrievably lost to the two who stood beside it.

Seated beside the young girl, the story was poured into the Captain's ears by the mother, and amid many tears she told of the months spent in that bare room, away from home and friends, and how the next day they wanted to return, and the question was what was to be done with the little blue-eyed girl whose presence was an unbearable burden on her mother, and her grandmother retained much affection. "Could they find it a home?—anywhere?—that afternoon?—did they know of anyone who might adopt it?"

Such were the questions poured in rapid succession upon the Captain, who, after singing a chorus and kneeling by the bedside to ask God's guidance, went out to see what could be done.

Several people who might be willing to open their hearts to the little one, were visited, only to receive the same answer—Could not think of doing such a thing; am very sorry, hope you will find it a home. One of these kindly disposed people suggested that the matron of the Rescue Home in a neighboring city be telephoned, which suggestion was acted upon by the officers, and the conversation over the wires resulted in the home being thrown open to both mother and baby, but the mother was unwilling to go.

The meeting hour had come, and everything had to be put aside for a time, but as soon as it was over the two sympathetic girls in blue repaired to the house on K—Street. Everything was looking very hopeless and discouraging, and as nothing could be done till morning they again told their Heavenly Father their difficulties, and separated for the night.

Early next morning came a lady to the quarters. She had not been asked to take the little one, but the officers had met her and she had told them, in answer to some enquiries, of one who might.

"Captain," she said, "my husband and I want to take that baby. We have considered the matter, and if you have no home for it yet we would like to give it one." The husband had let God's Word decide it for them, where

it said: "He that receiveth one of these little ones in My name receiveth Me."

"Will you come with us to see if the Captain questioned."

Ere noon that day the unwelcome little one was homeless no longer, but was lying on a bed of sunny whiteness and surrounded by every comfort love could suggest and money procure, while the man who had so kindly opened his heart to take in one of God's little ones turned to the Captain and said, in a voice that shook with emotion: "Shall we ask God's blessing upon us?"

Kneeling beside the bed, that seemed like an altar, they poured out their souls to God, each asking that grace and wisdom might be granted to the one who had taken that task upon themselves, and that they might be enabled to teach and train it for God, while the father consecrated himself and family more fully to that, to be used for His glory. It was a hallowed spot, and we can't help but feel that those prayers are heard and answered.

Each day baby is fulfilling her mission, for eyes unused to tears have become misty, and hearts seldom touched have softened, as they look on the sweet little face in the small white cradle, watched over with such God-given tenderness.

The parents also, and their only child, who has become a sister to the little stranger, have received much blessing, and God in every day verifying the promise. He that receiveth one of these little ones in My name receiveth Me."

## Like a Century Ago.

One hundred years ago a man could not take a ride on a steamboat, a railway train, or an automobile. He had never seen an electric light or dreamed of an electric car. He could not send a telegram. He couldn't talk through the telephone.

He could not ride a bicycle. He could not call in a stenographer and dictate a letter.

He had never received a typewritten communication.

He had never heard of the germ theory, or worried over bacilli and bacteria.

He never looked pleasant before a photographer, or had his picture taken.

He never heard a photograph or saw a kinetoscope.

He never saw, with the aid of a Roentgen ray, through the human body. He had never taken a ride in an elevator.

He had never imagined such a thing as a typewriting machine or a typewriter. He had never used anything but a wooden plough.

He had never seen his wife using a sewing machine.

He had never struck a match on his pants, or anything else.

He couldn't take an anesthetic and have his leg cut off without feeling it.

He had never purchased a ten-cent magazine, which would have been regarded as a miracle of art.

He could not buy a paper for a cent and learn everything that had happened the day before all over the world.

He had never seen a reaping machine, or a self-binding harvester.

He had never crossed an iron bridge. He never read of an airship or a submarine boat.

In short, there were several things that he could not do, and several things he did not know.—Memphis Appeal.

Surely the last days are near, spoken of in the Book of Daniel, when "knowledge shall be increased." (Dan. xiv. 4.)

## Smiles.

Of all the appearances of the human countenance, methinks a smile the most extraordinary. It plays with a surprising agreeableness in the eye, breaks out with the brightest distinction, and sits like a glory upon the countenance. What sun is there within us that shoots his rays with so sudden a vigor? To see the soft flash in the face at this rate, one would think would convert an athlete. By the way, we may observe that smiles are much more becoming than frowns. This seems a natural encouragement to good humor—as much as to say if people have a mind to be handsome, they must not be peevish and unfriendly.—Jeremy Collier.

## THE ST

IT is said that on offence or other ous I do not know was lodged within Prison-Cell. His years. Having no books, nor anything, guile the weary m he set himself to call walls of his Cell. and a Stone for a and, after many m duced a resemblance Cross, so striking t sion on all who saw

As there seem this man could s Master, we may worthy one—an c favour of his Lor reveal Christ to h people who were be said that he of Stone.

No doubt th It could not d thoughts of all probably openi hearts for Him case of Paul and jailors were then ample and his P

But a far making, my C better than I had had his be a hard, cold, know, nor feel, stone, it has l passed away.

Yes, we car our Lord to knows how b blance of Jesu has before its about Him, and it will be vationists do more perfect of a hungry y

Yes, we c did this Pris that our op Of course v production original, ay beneath the gloriously in his resen how near th

1. We Him on th and feet, hearts, the think, and ed Christ would do us, we ca into Chris

2. W Him in th who sha arate from who ble able to asking Sin?"

3. I stand Father with a

# THE STONE CHRIST: OR, CHRIST-MAKING.

BY THE GENERAL

IT is said that once upon a time, for some offence or other, whether political or religious I do not know, a Christian Nobleman was lodged within the four walls of a dreary Prison-Cell. His confinement lasted many years. Having no work, no companions, no books, nor anything else with which to beguile the weary monotony of his lonely life, he set himself to carve a figure of Jesus on the walls of his Cell. With a Nail for a Chisel, and a Stone for a Hammer, he went to work, and, after many months of patient labor, produced a resemblance of our Lord upon the Cross, so striking that it made a great impression on all who saw it.

As there seemed no other plan by which this man could show his admiration for his Master, we may put his effort down as a very worthy one—an effort that won for him the favour of his Lord. He did what he could to reveal Christ to himself and to the handful of people who were around him. Indeed, it may be said that he preached Christ in a Sermon of Stone.

No doubt this Labour of Love was useful. It could not do otherwise than draw the thoughts of all who saw it God-ward, very probably opening the closed doors of some hearts for Him to enter. Perhaps, as in the case of Paul and Silas, at Philippi, some of his jailors were themselves saved through his Example and his Picture.

But a far greater opportunity for Christ-making, my Comrades, is ours. We can do better than this poor, lone Prisoner. When he had done his best, the result of his toil was only a hard, cold, lifeless form, that could neither know, nor feel, nor love; and though made of stone, it has long since crumbled into dust and passed away.

Yes, we can do better than this in imaging our Lord to the world around us, and God knows how badly it wants some truer resemblance of Jesus Christ than what it commonly has before its eyes. It has heard a great deal about Him. Its great need now is to see Him, and it will be an everlasting shame if we Salvationists do not do something in the way of more perfectly exhibiting Him before the eyes of a hungry world.

Yes, we can come nearer to the original than did this Prisoner. And we ought to do, seeing that our opportunity is so much the greater. Of course when we have done our utmost, our production must fall infinitely short of the original, yet, as far below it as the human is beneath the Divine. Still, it is marvelous—gloriously marvelous—how near man can come in his resemblance to the Saviour. Let me see how near that approach can be.

## Human Christs.

1. *We can make Christs that will resemble Him on the Human Side.* Christs with hands and feet, and eyes and ears, and heads and hearts, that will act and look, and hear, and think, and love, in the same way that the blessed Christ did Himself in His day, and as He would do were He on the earth to-day. That is, we can transform living men and women into Christs.

## Christs in Character.

2. *We can make Christs that will resemble Him in Character;* that is, men and women who shall be holy, harmless, undefiled and separate from sinners, as He was; men and women who bless His dear name! like Him, shall be able to look the world in the face, fearlessly asking the question, "Whoso convinceth me of Sin?" We can make Holy Christs.

3. *We can make Christs who, like Him, shall stand in the relation of Children to the same Father, communing with Him and loving Him with all our hearts.*

4. *We can make Christs, having the same Object in life that He had;* that is, men and women, yes, and children also, whose whole being shall be consecrated, like His, to the work of alleviating human misery, and delivering men from sin and the devil here, and hell hereafter.

## Christs for Ever.

5. *We can make Christs who shall never perish.* Who shall fight the good fight of faith, be faithful unto death, and, crowned and glorified, shall be welcomed to sit down on His Victorious Throne by the triumphant Christ?

Who, then, may you hope to transform after this fashion? Who is it that you can make into Christs? I will tell you. To begin with:

1. *You can, make Yourself into a Christ if you have not already done so.* You can make yourself into a fiend, a very agent of the devil, and go about cursing the bodies, and circumstances, and souls of men, if you choose; and you can make yourself into a Christ, an agent of the Holy Spirit, a Saviour to all who come within your influence.

## Families of Christs.

2. *You can make the Members of your own Families into Christs.* Ah, you say, impossible. Well, in certain circumstances it may be exceedingly difficult—nay, perhaps beyond your ability—but, anyway, you can try hard at the blessed task. God will help you.

3. *You can devote yourself to the work of Making the Poor Lost Sinners around you into Christs.* Oh, wonderful undertaking! Only think of the precious task of taking hold of the drunkards and harlots, the thieves and vagabonds, that abound around you in every direction, with the purpose of saving them from hell, and making them into images of the Christ of Heaven, and self-sacrificing toilers for the salvation of the world. But it can be done! It is being done every day.

## How to Do It.

What a high and honorable and divine work this Christ-making must be! you say. True, my Comrade. I have already said so. No words of mine, or any other being, human or angelic, can sufficiently set it forth. Well might Solomon say "He that winneth souls is wise." Would you like to engage in it? Do you say how can it be done? To engage in it successfully—

1. *Christ-making must be your Supreme Aim.* Every man has some chief end in life. Every man has his hobby. All are trying to make something that will gratify themselves. Some are money-makers, some are reputation-makers, some are pleasure-makers. Their success in their varied pursuits will be in proportion to the whole-heartedness and energy with which they seek their object. If you are to succeed in the blessed business of Christ-making, you must, after the same fashion, consecrate yourself, and all you possess, and all you can obtain, and that with all the force and devotion you can command, to the work of winning souls.

## Faith in a Saving Christ.

2. *To be a Christ-maker you must have Faith.* You cannot, will not, advance a step without it. This illustrious Prisoner would not have given a single chip at the granite wall of his cell, if he had not believed that a Christ had lived in the days gone by, or that in response to his work a resemblance of that Christ would come forth. But he believed; and therefore succeeded in making his Christ of Stone. Just so, if you are to perform the infinitely more important task of making Christs of flesh and blood—living Christs, who, like their Lord, will

go about doing good—you must be a bold believer. You must believe not only that He lived on earth nineteen hundred years ago, but that He lives to-day, and that He lives to save.

## The Right Knowledge.

3. *To be a Christ-maker, a certain amount of Divine Knowledge is necessary.* You must know Christ in your own Soul. This Prisoner had no copy of the Living Christ before his eyes. He made his picture out of the Christ that had been sketched on his imagination, sketched there possibly by the Spirit of God Himself. It is possible also that he was skilful in the art of Sculpture, or perhaps his qualifications for so difficult a task went little beyond his intense longing to make an imitation Christ, and so he set himself to work and acquired his ability as he went along.

It is even so with the Christ-making of which I speak; if you have had a revelation of Christ and Salvation in your own Soul; if a Holy passion for making Christs has taken possession of your heart, although you may know little else, go to work with confidence, oh, my Comrades, and verily, verily, you shall have wisdom and capacity for your task as you proceed!

Practice, practice, practice,

## Practice Makes Perfect.

4. *To be a Christ-maker you must be at Trouble.* Only think of the all but endless labour that this man was at to make his Christ of Stone! Chip, chip, chip, in the morning; chip, chip, chip, at night, day after day, and month after month. Only think of the trouble men are at with their earthly hobbies! How they toil for fads and fashions and wealth, and other things, which, when gained, speedily pass away, like phantoms, from their embrace.

Then look at the work of Christ-making to which I invite you, and think of its value for time and eternity, and ask yourself whether it which you are capable.

## The Right Spirit.

6. *To be a Christ-maker you must love.* The poor Prisoner did his work for the love of it. With him the question of pay never entered his thoughts. No earthly reward of any kind in the future dangled before his eyes. It was sheer love that set him on and kept him going.

Just so, my Comrades, if you are to be a Christ-maker, the motive that should start you forth, and the motive which alone will carry you along must be nothing less than love. Not merely the love of the work itself, or the blessed results to which it must lead, but the love of the Lord you are serving; that is, the love of the Christ Himself.

7. *To be a Christ-maker you must Persevere.* The discouragements this solitary Prisoner had to encounter would be numberless—discouragements in his miserable tools, discouragements of other kinds doubtless unknown to us. If from nothing else, what a time it must have been before there was anything very encouraging to look at! But he stuck to it. Comrades, have you persevered? Are you Christ-making to-day?

## The Reward.

8. *Christ-making has its abundant Reward.* I don't know what reward this Prisoner had—it is so long since I read the story that I have forgotten its details—or whether anybody admired his work when it was finished. One thing is quite certain to me, and that one thing is, that if he fashioned his "Stone Christ" to please the Living Christ, he would receive from His hand a reward that will never fade away.

My Comrades, I also am engaged, body and soul, in this glorious work of Christ-making, and in addition to the infinite satisfaction I find in the work itself, I cheer myself forward by remembering that "they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever."

# our Soldiers Page

## Derse Topics.

### LIBERTY AND LICENSE.

Liberty is a much mis-applied word. Many atrocities, frauds and lies have been perpetrated in the name of liberty, and often tyranny has usurped the place of a lawful restriction in the name of liberty. Freedom does not imply unrestricted license of the individual to do what he pleases. Freedom, while giving a man free course of action, making no allowance that such action should hinder another individual from the exercise of his free will. Such is a worldly view of the matter, crudely expressed. Liberty really means ability to do, unhindered, that which one conscientiously believes to be right, and granting the same right to others; it is the "do unto others as you would have others do unto you." Perfect liberty exists where perfect love dwells. License is hell-born, liberty is heaven.

## Daily Soul-Tonic.

**SUNDAY.**—"My God shall supply all your needs, according to His riches in glory, by Christ Jesus."—Phil. iv. 19.

What other promise need we search for to slay for ever the devil of care and worry over our personal requirements now and in the future. Our Lord will supply all our needs, the promise says, not as we see them, not as we are and mean to do so, but according to the treasures of God's wealth, as He seeth the need, and as He is rich in His gifts to His beloved.

**MONDAY.**—"I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."—Phil. iv. 13.

If I am, then, to be supplied out of the wealth of God's storehouse, then I can have, in all my needs, that of strength for the fight included. Strength through Jesus Christ is mine, just as the up of the vine causes through every living branch, insubling with the power of growth and fruition. Sin is nothing is impossible to Christ, all things are possible to me.

**TUESDAY.**—"Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life."—John vi. 68.

We can go to our superiors for words of sympathy, to our friends for words of praise, to our friends for words of counsel, to our children for words of love, but the words of life are found with God only. Going to Him in our sorest temptation, our deepest need, our inexpressible sorrow and discouragement, when we retire into that recess of our soul wherein no man can enter, we can converse with God and draw deeply from the foundation of life with new vision.

**WEDNESDAY.**—"If ye love me keep my commandments."—John xiv. 15.

It is not a hard task to keep the commandments of God, which are just, when one has a clean heart, for a clean heart has the power to do right, as easily as an unclean heart does wrong. Love is the fulfillment of the law; with love, law ends, for law has a terror only to the law-breakers.

**THURSDAY.**—"If any man have not the Spirit of Christ he is none of His."—Rom. viii. 9.

This statement puts discipleship plainly before us; we must have the Spirit of Christ. When we see a man heart and soul in an undertaking, we say he has the spirit of it; so a Christian must have the Spirit of

Christ so that he need not the uniform, or the enrolment on a church register to be known as such. Nay, his looks, his actions, his conversation, his entire behavior should be a reflection of the life of Christ.

**FRIDAY.**—"They that know Thy name will put their trust in Thee."—Ps. ix. 10.

In this life we trust a well-sounding name, one that stands for honesty and integrity. How much more should they who have learnt from testimony and personal experience the power of the name of Christ, trust in Him. Yet we find so little trust in God manifested. We should acquaint ourselves better with the reputation of God—read of Him constantly, test Him in prayer and soul-communication—to learn to trust Him better.

**SATURDAY.**—"He that shall endure to the end, the same shall be saved."—Matt. xxiv. 13.

Salvation, like everything else in life, is not a possession that cannot be lost. Some of the best of saints, the brightest and most sincere followers of Christ, have fallen from grace, and in some cases have become castaways themselves. It is not enough to endure for a time, and then claim that one ought to have a respite from temptation; we must endure to the very end in order to be able to place our foot on the neck of the unholy trinity of the world, the flesh, and the devil, and conquer death at the last.

## PREPARE FOR THE SIEGE

### BOLDNESS.

Boldness, not in prayer, but in that which precedes prayer, comes after we realize that we are priests unto God. Not so much courage as full-spokenness, perfect freedom.

- False boldness arises from:
- (1) Presumption. The strange fave of Nadab and Abihu (Lev. x).
  - (2) Ignorance. Moses at the burning bush (Ex. iii).
  - (3) Desperation. Jacob at Peniel (Gen. xxxii).
  - (4) Association. Saul at Ramab (I Sam. xix).
  - (5) Delusion.
- True Christian boldness realizes:
- (1) The holiness of God.
  - (2) Its own infinite unworthiness.
  - (3) The present justice of God.
  - (4) Its only ground—"the blood of Jesus" (Heb. x. 10).—W. R. Newell.

### God Made Them.

A deadly, poisonous weed may yield a salve of surest healing; The sweetest bloom may poisonous be, although its bane concealing; Things are not always what they seem, but still 'twas heaven designed them, And we should class them all as good, and take them as we find them.

God's way can become our way.

Good cheer can only come from good hearts.

## THE WORK GOD PLANNED FOR YOU.

By MAJOR J. N. PARKER, U. S. A.

"To every man his work."—Mark xiii. 34.

(Continued.)

Those not in their right places will not be comfortable. There is something else toward which they feel drawn, and they cannot be satisfied until they have obeyed. The Holy Spirit keeps stirring them up, and God's followers keep hinting to them, and urging them on. They should seek their first place with God. God probably intended Moses to take the place of himself and Aaron both, but Moses refused, until God called Aaron to help, and Moses' family went out. We practically hear nothing more of it. The right way is on the line of the cross. Nothing should prevent obedience. If in doubt, go to God and settle the question, and then go forward. If you are living close to God, and it is His will, the way will open.

If you have found your place, to fill it rightly.

**1. YOU MUST BE HOLY.** You cannot do so unless you are. Even though it is where God wants you to be, if you are not holy, it is your way and not God's. Your aim and purpose will be selfish and worldly, and not for God and the salvation of the world. If you are not sanctified you are likely to get yourself first, instead of seeking "first the kingdom of God."

**2. DO YOUR BEST.** Let all your powers of body, soul, and spirit be given to the proper filling of your place, the doing of your work, the work God planned for you. "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might" (Prov. ix. 10). By this we do not mean to overdo, or do too little either. Too much work will hurt the body, and too little, the spiritual life. Your work is for God. Make it a privilege, a pleasure, a joy. Glory to God! If it is not a joy it is a drudgery indeed; and how can it accomplish its purpose? Be glad you can do your work. Get happiness out of it. Put your heart into it. If you cannot do this, it is useless to God.

If you are not in your right place, you are missing the work for which you were created. Now, you are not to find a place, but your place; but God will not likely call you to it, if you are not fit for it, because He can not trust you in it. If you were in it, and not right, your work would be for the devil, even though it were the work God wanted you to do for Him. Oh, the empty lives, and the work never done, because men are unfit, or unwilling, to do the work for which God created them, and called them to do!

If you do not obey the call of God, the time will come when the now-open door will be closed; and when God has shut the door, it will never open to you again. Should you be too long deciding, God will call someone else to do the work. Just as Jacob was chosen to fill the place Esau was unfit and unwilling to take. "The gifts and calling of God are without repentance" (Rom. xi. 29). If you disobey too long, something will happen to close the way, and then of all men, such as you, are to be pitied. "So the last shall be first, and the first last." (Matt. xx. 16). If you have mis-

ed your first place with God, do not despair. That will only make it worse. As Moses took his second place, take the next open to you. If you have not lost your first place, at all cost, let nothing prevent your taking it, as soon as possible. Delay may mean the door closed for evermore, and possibly the damnation of yourself, and thousands of others.

## What a Soldier Should Know

### In Rehearsals.

When death enters into any of our families an opportunity is offered for the exercise of those loving services which are so soothing and comforting to the bereaved, and which are very similar to those that have been set forth in the case of sickness.

### Arrange the Funeral.

Whoever has the responsibility of the affairs of the bereaved should at once confer with the Captain of the corps to which he or she belonged, with regard to the funeral, so that arrangements can be at once set on foot to make it as effective and useful as possible.

These arrangements should include—The fixing of the time most convenient for the attendance of the soldiers and the most likely to reach the largest number of people.

The holding of the funeral service in the barracks, and the attendance of the family, or as many as can be persuaded to be present, at the same.

The carrying out of any other wishes which the bereaved may have given in writing, or to any plans the Captain can suggest to make the most of the event for the good of the corps and the salvation of souls.

### Wear No Black.

All our soldiers should refuse to follow the ordinary fashion of wearing black dress, crape, or any other such things in order to set forth their grief on account of the loss they have suffered, which is known as "mourning."

The funeral usages should be rejected on the following grounds—It is a worldly fashion. To dress up in black clothes on the occasion of a death is as much following the fashion of the world as the wearing of artificial flowers and feathers and other gay apparel would be at a wedding.

It has the appearance of being a reflection upon the Providence of God. As we have before seen, there is nothing that happens to us that does not come either by the appointment or permission of God, and every soldier can reason, when death has visited his dwelling, however painful the visitation has been, that it is intended to work for his good, and for him to go to the expense of running into debt, as is often the case, to provide black clothes to walk about the world in, seems like saying, "God has made a great mistake and been very hard on me."

It is a false expression of the feeling of the Salvation Soldier, and of the feelings of the Army with respect to death.

They are a needless expense. Such a visitation as that of which we are speaking is usually an expensive one, and there is no money to spare to waste upon a custom that is in itself useless and unprofitable.

### Army Regulation.

To indicate the respect and affection for the departed, soldiers may wear, instead of mourning, after the funeral, a black band with a red "S," or an ordinary black band round the right arm. The trimming of an Army bonnet or hat should not be altered upon such an occasion, nor the red band be left off, otherwise it is like saying, "Now, I will not let the salvation of God, but my own sorrow, be the most prominent object in my dressing."

By A. S. COPLEY.

The study of Scripture biography is very interesting and useful. A recent exploration tour through the land of the great Apostle brought to our view the following pearls of truth as at least some of the secrets by which he was enabled to give the testimony of our text.

### He Knew the Lord

1. The corner-stone secret of Paul's triumph in every place was this, that he knew the Lord. When he beheld the great light en route to Damascus, and heard the strange voice, he cried, "Who are Thou, Sir?" (the Greek word translated Lord here, means Sir). The answer came, "I am Jesus. Whom thou persecutest." Henceforth he knew him, and later, when writing to his son Timothy, exclaims, "I know in Whom I have believed." Doubtless, after years of experience, he could substantiate his testimony by many "Daniel" words, "They that do know the Lord shall be strong and do exploits."

Firstly, he knew God as He Who is "Just and the Justifier of him that believeth" and grants to him "the witness of a righteous conscience." There is not much danger of insinuation, as strongly upon this old-time fundamental experience, or of exalting it too high. A now-sainted Gospel warrior announced himself as having been "born of water and of the Holy Ghost." This is Paul's story, though Initial, and Initial salvation, though Initial, and Paul enjoyed it.

### His Sanctification

[illegible]

### His All-Sufficiency

Thirdly, the apostolic knew the Lord as the One all-sufficient for every day and every emergency in life. Aside from the foregoing triangle of basic experiences, there are a thousand points of need, of various dimensions and divers colors, from the falling out of the hairs of the head to the focus said and all numbered, and weak eyes, unto the constant care of the churches. The abiding thought and help of the Almighty and All-loving One must be had. Did he experience this? Certainly. He does not comfort you and me with these words, "Be anxious for nothing." He does say, "Be anxious about little things, and don't trouble the Lord Jesus with big things, not about great things which you cannot control." No, no! "Be anxious for nothing, but in all things by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God." He is able to make us prove all sufficiency in all things may abound unto every good work." He who is so mindful of little things as to create the fly with its gray wings and black dress, the bird with its blue, red, and the peach with its insouciant taste, and as to observe the colt colt by the roadside, command

the fragments to be gathered up after dinner, and utilize the barren fig tree, will certainly take note of every one of His disciples. There is never a button off, or a rend in the frock, or a scratch on the head but Mary turns to mother for help and comfort, and receives them. The Holy Ghost is to us as a mother.—

"Take Him for the largest load,  
Take Him o'er the roughest road.  
Take Him in the smallest care,  
To be my Helper anywhere."  
(To be continued.)

When one finds faith it needs no defining

to win others to step into God's most marvelous light. I like the Army spirit; it is alive to God's cause and requirements, and I saw it was my duty to God to unite myself with the Naval and Military League for the one true service of extending Christ's Kingdom amongst my comrades.

"We are having some blessed times here at Harris Smith. The Salvation Army has a fort, and, by God's help, we are holding the devil at bay. Lieut. Warwicker has been sent on here from Bloemfontein, so we are together again. There was only one soldier left who had kept loyal and true, and myself. An officer must be true as steel to God to tackle a place like this, for it's enough to put a damper on the



### THREE VOICES SPEAK

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ.

Adjutant Kenway writes respecting  
League of Mercy work in Chatham,  
Ont.:

"The League of Mercy comrades, under Mrs. Rock, Sergeant-Major, visit four institutions, i. e., Prison, Hospital, and two Homes, and the Catholic Hospital when there is anyone to visit who requires them. They have met with good success and some have held up their hands to be prayed for. They distributed twenty aprons and thirty-one handkerchiefs—aprons to the women and handkerchiefs to the men—on Christmas. They appreciated the gifts very much. The money for the same was given freely. The comrades are interested in the work."

Sergt.-Major Mrs. Balcock, Kingston,  
tells us:

"Again we send our reports for one month's work for our dear Lord. He has helped and blessed us wonderfully. I am glad to tell you that I believe all the members are getting on well in their souls, they are faithful. We had a good meeting this month at a sick comrade's house, Sergt. Davey. We are all going in for victory and God."

Sergt. Boxall writes from Windsor,  
Ont. :

I am thankful to tell you that God is so very precious to me, and that I have resolved that the coming year shall indeed be spent for Him. I find that the language of Mercy has already brought great blessing to my soul, and I believe as I go on I will be able to do more for Him Who has done so much for me. We were shown the jail too, and I was glad to see that I had yet God blessed us, and, I believe, made us a blessing. I received a letter from one boy at the Central Prison who was converted here, and tells me that the getting on well in his soul. I was glad to see to hear from him so, and think that we have been well repaid for the work we have done. Then we visited a woman in Jail and since coming out both she and her husband have been converted and are settling on well, and I believe will be enrolled in the Church's life.

### Condensed Thoughts.

If we are not faithful to God, we are apt to cause anguish and discontent in the hearts of men.

Study to make yourself interesting,  
and people will be glad to listen to  
you.

It is not enough that we do our best;  
we should do that which is right.

There is nothing in God's dominion  
so precious as a human soul.

It is the momentary obedience to God that renders our lives a power for God.

We should so live and labor in our time, that what came to us as seed, may go to the next generation as blossom, and what came to us as blossom may go to them as seed.

One thought clearly, definitely started is worth one thousand vague ones.

"I am with thee, and will keep thee  
in all places whither thou goest, and  
will bring thee again into this land."

(Gen. xxviii. 15.)  
 "With thee"—companionship  
 "Keep thee"—guardianship.  
 "Bring thee"—guidance.  
 —Chas. Ingalls.

## *Life in Death.*

*"He that loveth his life shall lose it; and he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it unto life eternal."—John xiii. 25.*

"Have you heard the tale of the Aloe plant,  
 Away in the sunny clime?  
 By humble growth of a hundred years  
 It reaches its blooming time;  
 And then a wondrous bud at its crown  
 Breaks into a thousand flowers;  
 This floral queen, in its blooming seen,  
 Is the pride of the tropical bowers.  
 But the plant to the flower is sacrifice,  
 For it blooms but once, and in blooming it dies.

“ Have you further heard of this Aloe plant,  
That grows in the sunny clime ;  
How every one of its thousand flowers,  
As they drop in the blooming time,  
Is an infant plant that fastens its roots  
In the place where it falls on the ground ;  
And as fast as they drop from the dying stem,  
Grow lively and lovely around ?  
The dying is thus a thousand fold  
The death of the one.”

“ Have you heard the tale of the Pelican,  
The Arab's Gîmel el Bahr,  
That lives in the African solitudes,  
Where the birds that live lonely are ?  
Have you heard how it loves its tender young,  
And cares and toils for their good ?  
It brings them water from mountains afar,  
And fishes the seas for their food.  
In famine it feeds them—what love can devise !—  
The blood of its bosom—and feeding them, dies

"Have you heard this tale—the best of them all—  
 The tale of the Holy and True?  
 He dies, but His life, in untold souls,  
 Lives on in the world anew;  
 His seed prevails, and is filling the earth,  
 As the stars fill the sky above.  
 He taught us to yield up the love of life  
 For the sake of the life of love;  
 His death is our life, His loss is our gain;  
 The joy for the tear, the peace for the pain.

### From the Veldt.

Gunner Clements, of the 8th Ammunition Column, Orange River Colours, gives an interesting account of his connection with the S. A. He says: "I was converted through one of our battery in Egypt. I came out here with the first army corps. After the Stormberg disaster, we remained at Sterksfontein in the standing camp for some time, and while there the people of God joined us—the Salvation Army, S. C. A., and others. We had some grand times, and a splendid spirit of unity existed among the Christians of each sect. Here I came in contact with Capt. Anderson (a dear, golly man) and he was the first to tell me of the same spirit—a spirit I lacked. I thank God they showed me to the necessity of trying

biggest saint. It will still require much prayer and self-sacrifice to raise such a corps here again as it was before. Already one soul has been saved, and a native goes round the town with a board on his back, which

says :  
 "The good old Army has come again  
 to try to do you good. Roll up sharp  
 at 7 o'clock to the Fort."

The bane of the world is care.  
The cure of care is prayer.  
The end of prayer is peace.

Never open your Bible without first lifting your heart to God, asking the Holy Ghost, its Divine Author, to teach you as you read and study.

# The Thompson Hill Revival:

—\* Or, HOW WE HELPED THE CHURCHES.

By CAPTAIN COPPERFIELD.

## IV.

### The Revival Continues.

I need hardly say that we received a warm welcome. Although some said, "Why didn't you come before?" others said, "We believe you have come just at the right time," and we felt that we had, although we both realized our weakness, and knew that all power for service must come through God's Holy Spirit.

We were just in time for the morning service, which the senior deacon handed over to me, as it was not "minister's Sunday."

We had a good and profitable time. I read from Ephesians, and dwelt on holiness. But it was not until the night meeting that we saw actual results. Six sinners surrendered at night. They wept bitterly, prayed for themselves, and afterwards got up, one by one, and told the people that they had found peace.

We rejoiced to see the spiritual state of these who had been converted a few months before. None seemed to have come back; some had evidently received the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and others were believing for this blessing.

On Monday morning we were asked to have a meeting in a sister's yard—the same one who had asked me to pray for her brother. He had come away, but as the mover of God came down upon the crowd assembled, twelve souls sought and found salvation. They afterwards rejoiced and praised God with a loud voice. This meeting lasted about three hours. We were then invited to another yard, where then lived a woman who had been living a sinful life. She threw herself on the floor in the anguish of her spirit, and cried up a prayer that brought tears to the eyes of many of the people. Her faith, but we left her rejoicing, determined to do the right at all costs. But another, who was a Baptist member, but said she did not wish to get "excited," confessed herself to be a sinner and prayed, but in vain. She did not think that she was altogether bad, so Christ could not save her.

On Monday evening it rained very hard, and looked as if it would continue all night, so we feared we would not be able to have the meeting in the chapel, as announced. Still, as some said they would come, "rain or no rain," we got there in good time, and a good number gathered together, some coming through the rain. And the Lord was with us, although, towards the end of the meeting, a man possessed of a devil behaved very rudely. Still, about twenty people, including a few children, came out to the penitent form crying loudly for mercy. But they got through, and it was evident that others were under conviction, and would have surrendered had the meeting lasted a little longer. The chapel-keeper and Sunday-school superintendent—two soul-looking Christians—were very anxious that the meeting should close early. Said the former, "What will people say if we keep it any later? They will say it is too noisy already."

But it was not too late for the Holy Ghost to work! We had no sooner got back to our billet than a white woman was brought in by some others under conviction of sin. "She wants help," they said, "and while we were praying for her, another surrendered—a young man who shrieked aloud and rolled on the floor in his distress. When these had found peace we sang and shouted for joy. Then we clasped our hands and knelt in a hymn, asking God to keep us true to Himself."

Tuesday morning found us running two prayer meetings—one on the north side of Thompson Hill, and the other on the south. I led one, my Lieutenant the other. We got five and seven souls respectively to surrender to God. We afterwards visited in different directions, and everywhere we went the presence and power of God was with us, giving us victory. In fact, we had some remarkable cases. An old man of 78 years of age, who had once been a local preacher and Sunday-school superintendent, but had for years been

a backslider, wept and cried for mercy. A woman living in sin got saved, and cleared out of the man's house in which she had been sinning. A man and wife, whose two grown-up girls had been soundly converted, both confessed themselves miserable sinners, although they had been members of the Baptist Church for thirty years. "O Lord, take the devil out of my heart," prayed one, as the tears ran down her face, "and bless me as You've blessed my children!"

But we could have no night meeting in the chapel as announced, on account of a heavy thunder-storm and incessant rain.

Wednesday was perhaps the red-letter day. The minister was expected.

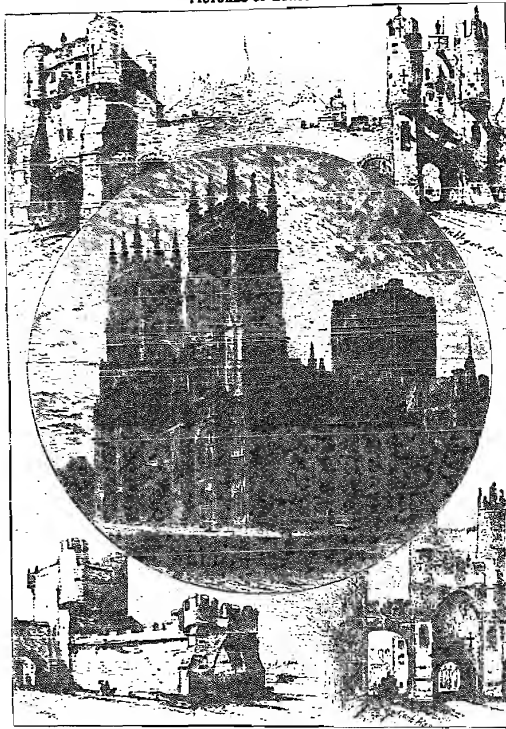
minister drove into the chapel yard. He had been detained to hurry a couple, but seemed glad to see me acting for him. So I handed the meeting over to him, and, strange to say, it was not long before he began speaking on the very subjects relating to holiness that I had dwelt upon. Many noticed it, and smiled and looked at each other, as much as to say, "This is the second time God has sent us this message to-day." He then threw open the meeting for testimonies, more especially for the candidates for baptism. "I will baptize none that cannot give a straightforward account of their conversion," he said. No less than twenty testified, and a few choruses were sung between their testimonies. This, of course, took some considerable time, but at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the Holy Ghost alighted upon the people in a wonderful manner. Not that any cried aloud, or were unduly "excited," but many hearts were melted, including my own. But, alas! the minister, dear, good man as he is, got a bit fearful, and somewhat ab-

a recent occurrence. He had been through deep waters and many troubles, when, one day, he kicked along the floor a War Cry that had been sent to him by post, but had not been read. "It will do to wrap up something," he said, as he stooped to pick it up. Then a bit of holiness reading caught his eye. He read it, and he awakened in his heart a desire for a higher-up sort of religion than what he had experienced. And then he sought out some that he thought might help him, avoiding those brother ministers who were satisfied to grow into holiness, as he had been trying to do for years. In course of conversation he told me that he had spoken at a missionary meeting last year, and was complimented on his speech by the minister who had invited him. But a few weeks ago he had gone back, and spoken of the second blessing, much to the annoyance of his brother, who had got up and tried to explain away his assertions.

"Ah," said I to the minister, "your foes will be they of your own household, but if you stand by God, He will stand by you, and will spread a table before you in the presence of your enemies."

(To be continued.)

## PICTURES OF EUROPE.



The Minister and the Gates of York, England.

He had announced a day of fasting and prayer. As in Old Testament days, people were found willing to put aside their work so that they might wait upon God. From early morning men, women, and children—especially young men and young women—were seen walking towards Gurney Mount chapel. It was as if another Sabbath had come in mid-week. Between six and seven hundred people gathered together for prayer, confession, and supplication.

But somehow the minister was late. So I was asked, on my arrival, to take charge of the meeting. "I'd rather wait until he comes," I replied, and I took a walk around the church looking at the grave stones. But the Spirit of God told me I had answered wrongly; so I retraced my steps, confessed my fault to the deacon, and went into the pulpit, feeling weak, but strong in the Lord. We prayed, sang, and then I read about holiness from Ephesians, and spoke for probably an hour, explaining and teaching what it meant. Then we sang, and while singing the

ruptly dismissed the meeting, telling the people to go home and pray. It was as if he had penned up a sense of the flesh, had a good look at them, and then let them all go! At least 200 present were unsaved. I believe that half of them would have surrendered there and then, and have found salvation, had the meeting been properly handled. I pointed this out to the minister afterwards as kindly as I could, and he said he feared he had made a mistake through want of faith. It is true that three or four females remained to be prayed for, and professed to get saved, but what were these to those who might have caught in the Gospel net had we been good fishermen!

## V.

### The Minister's Story.

Between the day and night services I went up to the minister's house and dined with him, and while there I heard from his own lips the story of his own sanctification. It had been

## Hope.

There is no happiness which hope cannot promise, no difficulty which it cannot surmount, no grief which it cannot mitigate. It is the wealth of the indigent, the health of the sick, the freedom of the captive.—Brown's Lectures.

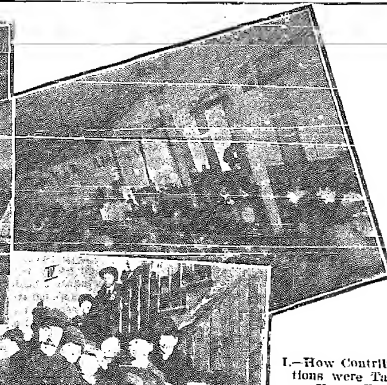
One thing is certain, that the greatest of all obstacles to the improvement of the world is the prevailing belief of its improbability, which damps the exertions of so many individuals; and that in proportion as the contrary opinion becomes general, it realizes the event which leads us to anticipate.—Stewart's Elements.

## A WORK-DAY HERO.

The newspaper item did not even give his name. It simply spoke of the accident, of how the molten metal, by the carelessness of another workman, splashed over and fell, white-hot and hissing, upon the young man who was standing by. His hand was upon the lever controlling the machinery; and the item went on to say that though he was injured he never loosened his steady hold, and so saved the rest of the workmen from danger. If he had left go the lever the result would have been a terrible accident to the men beyond. He did not let go; that was all.

But what a splendid commentary it was upon that nameless hero! Evidently he had not considered that he did anything out of the common, or worthy of recording. He had the modesty that often goes with the highest courage. The act itself showed how noble his courage was. No bullet or shell on the battlefield could compare with the splash of white-hot iron, dashed unexpectedly on the flesh, and eating into it. Not to flinch, even for a moment, meant that our work-day hero's first instinctive thought was of duty and of others, not of himself. Such courage as that revealed a noble soul behind it. It means not only the hero's steadiness in that moment of sudden and exquisite agony, but the moral and spiritual nerve that could conquer that agony for the sake of the unconscious fellow-workmen, who did not even know their peril, and whom only the hero's steadiness in that moment of suffering and danger could save.

Not all our heroes are developed in war. Such a story as this shows that America can count upon many an unknown man to do his duty in the most splendid sense of the phrase. It shows, too, that the true note of the highest heroism is the forgetting of self, the sacrificing of self, absolutely and entirely. The soldier on the field, the martyr at the stake, the worker who suffers or dies for his fellows—these are all alike in the one heroic quality of putting self last and duty first. If we would have the heroic touch in our lives, we must cast out self, for selfishness and heroism are the two opposite poles of the soul.—Selected.

THE WINNIPEG CHRISTMAS DINNER  
TO 1,000 POOR.

I.—How Contributions were Taken Up in Front of the New Citadel. Bert Southall Makes His Contribution.

II.—Just Before the Battle of Attention! Ready!

III.—The Feast of the First Tables.

IV.—Waiting in the Staircase for the Next Sitting.

V.—At His Post—(in front of the Post Office).

VI.—Behind the Scenes. (Adj. Br. trying to make people believe he can cook.)

Last Year of the Century  
IN THE  
NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

Extensive Building Operations—Brandon Alterations—Free Amos Dinner to 1,500 Poor—Receipts for the New Century.

The past year has been a momentous one in the history of this Province. Some new departures have been adopted, which will be alluded to at another part of this report, and several old features have been passed with continued energy and enterprise. The result of this is that the "Salvation Alliance" rests upon an increasingly stronger foundation, while the superstructure is being graced by new and continual additions. We will look at them separately.

## Properties.

The securing of suitable and permanent properties has done much to give a stronger grip upon the public confidence, as well as to place upon the prosecution of our work with increased energy and success. The principal feature under this heading, of course, is the splendid Winnipeg Citadel, with the provincial headquarters, officers' quarters and training garrison. The Leithbridge Barracks and quarters is a fine arrangement, and will serve to give a splendid impetus to our work in that town. The same may be said of Selkirk and Carberry.

The approximate value of the new properties acquired during the year is as follows:

Winnipeg.....	\$18,000.00
Leithbridge.....	3,000.00
Carberry.....	1,200.00
Selkirk.....	1,200.00
	23,400.00
Brandon alterations.....	700.00
	24,100.00

These figures, we think, serve to show the hidden vitality in the germ of the organization, on the one hand, and the esteem and confidence it enjoys in the public mind, on the other. We could not leave this phase of the report consistently without mentioning the extensive alterations made in the Brandon property, costing about \$700, but which makes it easily worth \$1.00 more than previously. The high

rolling which ran up on the joists four or five feet has been brought down and made level, and by a folding door arrangement and partition a fine front or hall has been made in the front of the building, with the large hall at the back, the latter being reached by a carriage landing. The small hall opening into the large one by means of spring green hinged doors. The whole has been newly painted, including seats. Also a unique heating arrangement has been put in at a cost of \$250, whereby either hall or both can be heated, as desired. The citizens are proud of the change, and have subscribed liberally to the same. Adj. Br. is hoping to see in a position to announce the last bill has been paid. (Great credit is due to Adj. Br. Capt. Bladgett, also Capt. Elliott, Sergt-Majors Cox and Jennings, and others, for the excellent job done.)

## Xmas Dinner for the Poor.

Last Christmas dinner being such a source of blessing to many sick and poor people, we determined to repeat the effort this Christmas. The merchants and citizens generally responded liberally to our appeal, with the result that nearly 1,200 meals were given, over half of which were sent out to people who (through sickness or

other unfortunate circumstances were unable to come to the barracks. Four rigs were kept going from 10 a.m. till 5 p.m. Mrs. Major Southall supervised the kitchen, and, with Adj. Br. Mrs. Capt. Knudson and others, was filling wooden butter plates light until about 3 p.m. No less than eleven different items were included in each meal, roast beef and turkey, potatoes and turnips, mince pie, nuts, apples, candles, biscuits, etc. What eloquent thanks the expression on many faces, of that cosmopolitan crowd who filed out from the ladies' spoke, owing to much sickness existing, we were able to carry some Christmas cheer into many homes that otherwise would not have been relieved of the gloom that hung over it.

## Soul-Saving, etc.

We are delighted to be able to chronicle a glorious soul-saving revival in many of the corps.

The P. O's took advantage of the interest awakened by the opening of the new citadel and the visit of our beloved Commissioner, and took the first Sunday's meetings, at which 26 souls came forward for the day. Then for each Friday in the month they conducted special holiness meetings, at which some eighteen persons sought

the blessing of a clean heart, while many others testified of the blessing the meetings, in light revealed, and inspiration received, had proved to them. The four meetings were as follows: I.—Israel in Egypt. II.—Israel in the Wilderness. III.—Israel at Jordan. IV.—Israel in Canaan. In all, 34, which would be a goodly number for the month.

Several other corps are having a revival time in soul-saving, and the signs of the times are full of promise for a glorious soul-saving revival during the winter.

The Red-Hot Brigade have been a great blessing to the corps visited, and at each have had many forward for salvation and holiness.

The whole Province is permeated with the soul-saving spirit, and we expect every corps to fall into line, and take its place in the fight here, assured that it shall find a corresponding place in the "honor roll" up under—J. P. S.

## North-West Province.

## MANY UNDER CONVICTION.

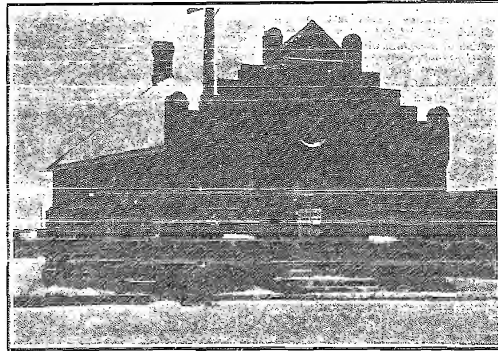
Devil's Lake.—One soul last week, and three on Sunday morning for full consecration. God is working in the hearts of the people, and we are believing for a victorious, soul-saving campaign this winter. Many are under conviction. Hallelujah!—Williams and Wife.

## THE RED-HOT BRIGADE.

Minot.—We have just had a visit from the Red-Hot Brigade. During their stay we had the joy of seeing seven Soldiers and six Juniors kneeling at the Cross. Praise God! Soldiers and officers were blessed and cheered in the fight. We are believing for a continuance of this revival.—N. M. Capt.

## ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

Moose Jaw.—We are still fighting for God. The devil is getting very uneasy and we are believing for a break. Last Sunday night the Captain had a very novel subject: "What I know of another man's wife." Quite a crowd came, curious to know whose wife he would talk about, and some got more than they expected. The soldiers' meeting, last Tuesday night, was a second Pentecost. Four comrades made a full consecration and got blessed victory.—Bros. Scott and Gardner.



CARRERY BARRACKS.

One of the North-West achievements of the 19th Century.

## GAZETTE.

PROMOTION—  
Lieut. Pynn, Special Work, to be  
Captain.

EVANGELINE O. BOOTH,  
Commissioner.



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Printer's Copy



## Important Changes.

Two Territorial changes of importance are made known this week: Brigadier Sharp, in charge of Newfoundland Province, and Major Pickering, in charge of the Eastern Province, have received orders to farewell. Brigadier Sharp has been singularly successful in the supervision and extension of the Army's work in Newfoundland, where his second term of appointment as Provincial Officer will terminate the period of three years. Major Pickering has had command of since June, 1891. Mrs. Pickering has found the Eastern climate most detrimental to her health, for she has been seriously ill, more or less, ever since their appointment to St. John: in fact, it was thought imperative that she should leave the East some time ago. The new appointments of these far-reaching Provincial Officers are not yet made known.

## The White Crusade.

This is the season of revival services. As the crocuses and snowdrops are germinating under the snow, ready to burst into bloom when the rest of nature's creation just wakes from its winter's sleep, so the Salvation Army's activity is greatest during the winter months, since those furnish the best opportunity to get at the masses. The Territorial centre is striving with the preliminaries of ushering into existence a new order, to be called the White Crusade, in contradistinction to the Red Crusade of last summer, so successfully conducted by the Commissioner.

The White Crusade will begin with the Commissioner's Sunday at the Temple, and continue for two weeks, under the direction of its Grand Master, Colonel Jacobs, who will marshal his White Seventies, who, in turn, muster the White Thousand. All the details of the movement will be more fully described in the reports of the meetings from week to week. We pray that the White Crusade may not only be of great local benefit, but set into motion a great wave of revival throughout the Territory, being, as it is, the John the Baptist of the Siege.



## LONDON'S BEST.

The Commissioner's Visit to London has Eclipsed Every Previous Record—Immense Crowds, Indescribable Enthusiasm and Excellent Results—Thirty-two Souls Sought Salvation.

Citizens of London who were rather late in going to hear Miss Booth on Sunday afternoon met their friends coming back, saying, "It's no use to go, there isn't standing room left."

"There were five hundred people turned away this afternoon," said the policeman guarding the front entrance of the Opera House.

The crush at night was a repetition of the afternoon; men and women, among them the best of the city, stood for one and two hours, and then were loth to leave the building.

The meetings seemed beyond description. "The Song of the City," and "Love's Sunset," were the subjects for Sunday afternoon and evening, respectively, and the Commissioner's magnetic addresses held the attention of the vast audiences to the end, as well as.

## Impressing Thirty-two Souls

so with the importance of immediate salvation that they came to the front seeking and finding a personal Saviour.

The Commissioner was accompanied by Colonel Jacobs, Adjts. Welch and Griffith, and her armor-bearers, Willie and Pearl.

The Colonel conducted the holiness meeting at the Citadel in the morning in his characteristic style that "takes on" with his audiences, and many spoke highly of his address.

Major McMillan opened the meeting in the afternoon at the Opera House, while Willie and Pearl sang sweetly to the accompaniment of the Commissioner's harp. Their singing, as usual, brought forth tears and applause from the multitude. The London News says it was "indeed exquisite," and

Staff-Capt. Cowan also sang a solo, and Miss Booth played a harp selection. The solos of Staff-Capt. Cowan were as well rendered, and also the harp selections of the Commissioner. The band of the London corps was also present and discoursed appropriate music.

"Miss Booth was suffering from a severe cold, but, nevertheless, was able to give her addresses in a form that kept the audience at all times very keenly interested."

"At the afternoon meeting Miss Booth took as her subject the 'Song of the City,' and in opening said that music of a Christian character was a good help in the leading of souls to Christ. The music that was given at places of pleasure was very pretty and captivating, but had a certain way of hushing itself when most needed. In the high notes of a dance nothing was left to comfort the spirit. The song of the church was different. The joys of the spirit being included in it. It was a song of repentance: one that was used by Christ at His crucifixion. The worldly song always left a sting which would not comfort one. The sting of repentance could not be compared with it. In order that this could be avoided a song of penitence was needed. One that would bring back-siders to God and relieve the heaving heart. It would act as a light when one was called before the throne of judgment."

"Continuing, Miss Booth said that in time of misfortune a song of the repentant was needed. One that would fill the soul with joy, and be a benefit through the battle of life."

## The Evening Battle.

Adj. Wakefield, in charge of the London corps, writes the following account of Sunday evening and Monday's meetings:

At 7:15 p.m. the Opera House was again crowded to its utmost capacity, and crowds turned away. Willie and Pearl came to the front, and, by request, sang again that beautiful song, "I think when I read the sweet story of old," after which the Commissioner again took her stand, with the subject, "Love's Sunset."

How the eternal truths pierced the

hearts of the people, as our leader brought vividly before their minds how far they had fallen through the deceitfulness of sin! Just before closing, Miss Booth read a letter from a dying mother to her wayward son. The stillness of death seemed to prevail as the Commissioner read the mother's letter, and ere she had finished many were in tears, and some sobbing.

The Colonel, with all the earnestness of his soul, went into the prayer meeting. God was working, and ere long eighteen precious souls were crying for mercy and pardon. Others that did not yield carried away with them the arrow of conviction.

## Monday Night.

The meeting was announced to be in the Citadel, and long before the time to start, the crowd had assembled and pressed their way in until the Citadel, if it could have spoken, would surely have cried, "Stop this crush or my sides will burst out."

Willie and Pearl again sang some of their sweet songs, and also went through musical exercises, harp, and flag drills. Miss Booth furnished music on the harp, and Adj. Griffith on the mandolin. The audience was enraptured, and clapped their hands vigorously, cheering each piece.

After the songs and selections, Miss Booth took for her subject, "Sky Pilots," and although very much worn and fatigued from the heavy meetings of Sunday, she threw herself unreservedly into her subject, and for over an hour dealt out the Gospel message to saint and sinner, making each professed follower of Jesus Christ feel that he was individually responsible to God, and also pleading pathetically to the unconverted.

The prayer meeting was somewhat delayed on account of the immense crowd having a difficult time to exit through the crowded aisles, over forms, etc. The Colonel, in his courteous manner, held on, and shortly the break came, and one after another volunteered, until fourteen grounded their arms of rebellion, and rose with faces beaming forth with joy on account of having found Christ.

Your humble servant has since met many disappointed people who could not get in to hear the Commissioner, and they are anxiously inquiring, "When will Miss Booth come to London again?" And many others who were fortunate enough to gain admittance to all the meetings are longing for the time when they, too, can hear Miss Booth.

## Territorial Newslets.

Following up the Commissioner's meetings at the Temple, Colonel Jacobs, with the H. Q. Staff, will conduct a three-weeks' special soul-saving campaign. This special series of meetings will be designated the "White Crusade."

Ensign Bennett, of Newfoundland, will form one of the contingent leaving for India at an early date. The Ensign has already sailed for England. Capt. Lewis, an old Canadian officer, has also volunteered for service in India, and will sail with the same party. Captain Lewis made farewell at the Temple on Sunday last.

The interior of our Brandon property has been entirely remodelled, at a cost of \$700. These alterations will afford considerable saving in the heating, and great facilitate our efforts in this city.

Colonel Bates, the Army's Chief Accountant of I. H. Q., London, will shortly visit New York and Toronto on important business.

With deepest regret we learn of the sorrow which has befallen Adj. Holman in the death of her mother.

The soul-saving records for the North-West Province, for the month of December, are highly gratifying. Sixty meetings, conducted by Major and Mrs. Southall, resulted in between sixty and seventy souls seeking pardon and purity.

The Commissioner's proposal to visit Newfoundland Province in March will be hailed with delight by our comrades in the Sea-girt Isle.

Ex-Capt. Cairns met with a very serious accident a few days ago. A kick from a vicious horse broke one of his comrade's legs, and even more seriously injured the other. He is at present in the hospital, and needs the prayers of his comrades.

Reports of the excellent impression made by the Commissioner's late campaign in London continue to reach us.

Adj. Barr, of Dawson City, is arranging to hold meetings in the saloons on Sunday afternoons.



## The Commissioner

Will Visit and Conduct Meetings as Follows:

## MONTREAL,

Sunday, Jan. 27th—Afternoon and Night in the Windsor Hall.

Monday, Jan. 28th.

## EASTERN PROVINCE.

New Glasgow, Thursday, Feb. 21st.

Glace Bay, Sunday and Monday, Feb. 24th and 25th.

Sydney, Tuesday, February 26th.

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

St. John's, Sunday, March 3rd, to Monday, March 11th

## WHITE CRUSADE.

Col. Jacobs and the White Seventies

Will Conduct Special Meetings at

## THE TEMPLE,

From Monday, January 21st, to Sunday, February 3rd.

## North-West Province.

MAJOR SOUTHALL will visit: Moosehead, Fri., Jan. 25; Grand Forks, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 26, 27.

## West Ontario Province.

THE SOUL-SAVING TROUPE will visit: Paris, January 21 to January 28; Galt, Jan. 20 to Feb. 8; Hespler, Feb. 4 to 10; Guelph, Feb. 11 to 17. Half-Night of Prayer every Monday night.

## T. F. S. Appointments.

ADJ. BURROWS, Farewell Tour: St. Catharines, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 26, 27; Dundas, Mon., Jan. 28; Hamilton, Tues., Jan. 29; Toronto, Wed., Jan. 30.

Ensign Hoddinott, — Wallaceburg, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 28, 29; Port Lambton, Monday, Jan. 29; Sarnia, Tues. and Wed., Jan. 30, 31; Theedford, Thurs., Jan. 31; Woodstock, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Feb. 1, 2, 3.



## GREAT BRITAIN

The General's last Sunday in the old century was spent at home, being that part of the metropolis where the Army and Navy were at home. He came to the Mercy Sea.

The British Commissioner's last day of his 250th anniversary, and 250 Corps-Captain.

The case against the bandmen, for playing Eve, has been dismissed.

The Indian Party came to day, Dec. 30, at Marston, and overland journey to Paris. They were to arrive in India on Jan. 8.

Over 3,000 slum children were visited by Christmas meals during the festive season, and more than 1,000 of the slum districts were the recipients of a Christmas meal. A fairly large number have also been discovered in these localities.

Mrs. Colonel Hay, Adj. Capt. Johnson, of the Army, have all passed the new year, and are now members of the St. John's Ambulance. They are also going to nursing.

## UNITED STATES

In the town of Sheldahl, minister recently announced the following Sunday give a public address in the Salvation Army. In order to enquire into the cause of our work. A very large number gathered on the night before commencing the work, and the startling announcement had caused much opinion, and he would favor of the Salvation Army.

## FRANCE

Commissioner Booth opened an orphanage.

Commissioner Mrs. is quickly recovering.

Nine female Candidates Training Home was week.

We have won another in Switzerland, the title of Zug having been of the city of Basel officers holding open the thoroughfares.

Commissioner Hall's a few days in Marston.

Commissioner Booth introducing the Navy League. A number are to be found in the Navy.

## HOLLAND

New corps have been Eusebius and Rotterdam Home opened in



## GREAT BRITAIN.

The General's last Sunday of the old century was spent at Wallingford, being that part of the great metropolis where the Army was founded, thirty-six years ago. 100 souls came to the Mercy Seat.

The British Commissioner has issued a Century Call for 250 Candidates for officership, and 250 Candidates for Corps-Cadetship.

The case against the Hampstead bandmen, for playing on Christmas Eve, has been dismissed.

The Indian Party embarked on Sunday, Dec. 30, at Marseilles after two days' overland journey, via Dieppe and Paris. They were expected to arrive in India on Jan. 8th or 9th.

Over 3,000 slum children were provided with Christmas dinner and free meals during the festive week, in London, and more than 1,000 old people of the slum districts have each been the recipient of a Christmas parcel or free meal. A fairly large quantity of coal has also been distributed to the needy in these localities.

Mrs. Colonel Hay, Adj. Webb, and Capt. Johncock, of the London slums, have all passed the necessary examination, and are now certified members of the St. John's Ambulance Society. They are also going in for a course of lessons in nursing.

## UNITED STATES.

In the town of Sheldon, U. S. A., a minister recently announced that on the following Sunday night he would give a public address on just the Salvation Army. In order to prepare himself, however, he found it necessary to enquire into the exact nature of our work. A very large congregation gathered on the night in question, but before commencing his address he made the startling announcement that enquiries had caused him to change his opinion, and he would now speak in favor of the Salvation Army.

## FRANCE.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg has opened an orphanage in Paris.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg is quickly recovering her health.

Nine female Candidates entered the Paris Training Home during Christmas week.

We have won another legal victory in Switzerland, the Cantonal authorities of Zug having cancelled an order of the city of Baas forbidding our officers holding open-air meetings in the thoroughfares.

Commissioner Bailton has just spent a few days in Marseilles and Paris.

Commissioner Booth-Hellberg is introducing the Naval and Military League. A number of Salvationists are to be found in the French Army and Navy.

## HOLLAND and BELGIUM.

New corps have been organized at Enschede and Rotterdam, and a Refuge Home opened in Brussels.

## SOUTH AFRICA.

Commissioner and Mrs. Kilbey have just completed a meeting for the special benefit of the Naval and Military Leaguers at Cape Town. This meeting was full of inspiration and profit.

A special feature of the approaching Congress will be a free dinner for the poor and a mid-night drunkard's demonstration.

Cape Town II. are at present compelled to fight in the open-air. Commissioner and Mrs. Kilbey conducted the last Sunday's campaign prior to the corps vacating their building.

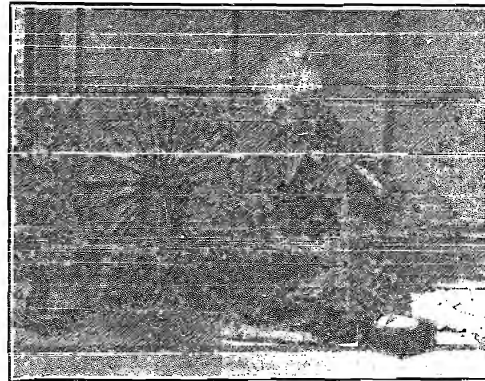
## COSMOPOLITAN.

The boat belonging to the National Life-Boat Institution, at Lofoden, Norway, went upon a rock in a recent gale and was completely smashed. The Secretary of the Association has asked the crew of our life-boat, the "Catherine Booth," to take over the district and guard the station pro tem. Needless to say, the request will be complied with, and, in addition, meetings will be held by the crew.

Copenhagen has been the scene of a great revival. During the past few weeks two hundred souls have sought salvation, and the fire is spreading to the smaller corps outside.

The Local Governments of no less than twelve Danish towns have granted permission to our officers to visit the various prisons under their control.

The Japanese War Cry ("Toki-uo-Kore"), which is published fortnightly, has now reached a circulation of 5,500. About 500 copies of each issue are sent to Hawaii, where they are very much appreciated by the Japanese population, so says Major Wood.



A Japanese Woman Weaving.

## ITALY.

The Prefetto (Mayor) of Milan has promised to help our comrades by sending police, to maintain good order during the meetings.

The Turin officers gave a free dinner to the poor on Christmas Day. H. R. H. the Duke of Aoste, the Prefect, and the Syndic of Turin being among those who sent generous offerings.

## ARGENTINE REPUBLIC.

Capt. Bettex, back from his exploration tour, gives, in the Spanish War Cry, an interesting and encouraging report of the work of the Army in the out-of-the-way places of the country.

During his journey Capt. Bettex has held 81 meetings, with an attendance of 3,478 persons, sold 759 War Cries, 54 New Testaments, 120 Hymn Books, and witnessed 20 cases of conversion.

His audiences were composed of different nationalities: Argentines, Spaniards, Italians, Germans, French, Irish, and English. Everywhere he had a warm welcome, and was most cordially invited to return.

The Army's operations have just been commenced in the city of Sestri Ponente.

He who fails cannot serve any other.  
He who serves his generation serves all others.

## The Army at the "Rock."

Bombardier Calhorne, of Gibraltar, writes for Adj. Pike: "We have had a real month of victory. We have held forty-three meetings—266 Service-men who were not Leaguers, 183 Leaguers, and 272 civilians. Six Service-lads have been won for God, and one civilian. Hallelujah! The Channel Fleet is in again, and well we know it; but, praise God, we have had a swinging, red-hot meeting every night, and God has blessed us. One of the R. M. L. I. sought mercy, Bros. Dyer and Bessant have much blessed us. Our battle-cry is still, 'The Rock for Christ!' May God hasten the day!"

## AMONG OUR FRENCH CANADIANS.

(From the Montreal Witness.)

New colors were presented to the officers in charge of the French Salvation Army corps, at 477 St. Lawrence Street, last evening. In the absence of Brigadier Pucelle, on account of illness, the flag was presented by Ensign Williams, of the St. Alexander Street corps. Prof. Villard, of the French Methodist Institute, gave a brief and earnest address in support of the Army's good work and exhorted the unconverted to become Christians. Other addresses, and solos, and duets made up a very enjoyable program. The meeting was very encouraging to Adj. Robert and Capt. Coubert, the officers in charge, who are working faithfully amid many difficulties.



## THE SOUTH AFRICAN SITUATION.

The week's news from the South African battlefield is by no means encouraging. While there appears to be no cause for serious apprehension, settlement of the annexed colonies seems further off than ever. It is reported that three peace envoys, which entered DeWet's camp were flogged by the Boer leader, and one, a British subject, shot. Ten thousand fresh British troops will be despatched within the next few weeks to South Africa, and horses are to be sent at the rate of eight thousand a month. Minor engagements have taken place at numerous points. Two bands of Boers are still in Cape Colony, but apparently are keeping a safe distance from the British camps. Men and guns have been landed from the Men of War at Cape Town, and entrenchments made to prepare for emergencies.—The remainder of the Canadian Contingent has returned from South Africa.—The most important affair of the week was the attack on a British force of one hundred and twenty by the Boers, in which sixteen were killed and twenty-two wounded.

## THE CHINESE COMPLICATION.

The affairs in China look somewhat more hopeful. The Government has signed the preliminaries of the peace negotiations, and has despatched a special envoy to Germany to apologize for the murder of its minister, as well as paid a number of claims for damages. The Boxer movement, however, has not collapsed entirely, and every little while new attempts of concentration are made by the anti-foreign element. Expeditions of the allied troops are continually going out in various directions to restore order, and punish the rebels. Eighty-five thousand well-armed Chinese troops are reported to be drilling at Sian Fu, where the Chinese Court at present resides.

## COSMOPOLITAN ITEMS.

The Dominion Convention to discuss the White Man's Plague—consumption—will meet in Ottawa on February 14th.

The Police at Nice have arrested Prince Victor Nikolaevitch on the charge of plotting to take the life of the Czar.

The emigration arrivals in Canada for the first six months in 1900 totalled 23,805, of which 8,543 were from the U. S. A.

The casualty list of the Boer war, up to the end of December, shows 12,758 officers and men killed in action, or died of wounds and disease.

Seven miners were killed and forty wounded in a riot at Hungary.

Count Lamström has been appointed Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs.

A mail bag containing \$1,200 of Intercolonial Railway cheques has been stolen at Moncton.

A terrible holocaust took place at Rochester, N. Y. An orphan asylum, caught fire, and before all its inmates could be rescued twenty-nine perished in the flames, besides a great number being seriously injured.

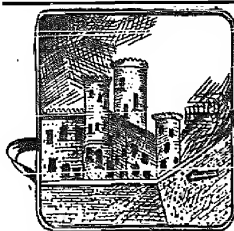
An Industrial Exhibition will be held in Glasgow, Scotland, commencing in May. Canada will be largely represented.

A former bank teller of a New York bank has pleaded guilty to the charge of embezzling \$700,000.

Two servants were burned to death in a fire in a tenement house in Buffalo.

The health of the Dowager Princess Frederick, the Queen's eldest daughter, is again causing anxiety. Six people were crushed to death, and many others seriously injured, in a panic caused by a false fire alarm in a Chicago theatre.

La Grippe is again appearing as an epidemic. The New York hospitals have been overcrowded and refuse to take any more patients.



## FROM FORTS AND OUTPOSTS



### Pacific Province.

#### LONG MAY THE COLORS WAVE.

Missoula, Mont.—New Year's Eve we held a Watch-night service, and sang and prayed the Old Year out and the New Year in. Capt. Fisher unfurled the New Century Flag. Long may it wave. Seven of our comrades, at the dawn of the New Year, re-consecrated themselves to God and got wonderfully blessed. We are all praising God for His goodness to us.—J. H. F., R. C.

#### HOW CHRISTMAS WAS SPENT.

Rossland, B. C.—Since last report we have been busy preparing for Christmas, and now it is over. I am writing a few lines regarding it. We commenced by giving the children a treat on Xmas Eve. The Xmas Tree was loaded with presents, and after a good program had been gone through by the Juniors, Santa Claus appeared, and a lively time ensued. The children were delighted with their presents, and they deserved them, for they sang and recited well. A conspicuous part of the program was a trio of boys and a trio of girls exercising with Indian clubs, with musical accompaniment. They did fine and were loudly applauded. God bless the Juniors. A good crowd attended. Xmas morning the officers and sisters were as busy as bees, preparing dinner for soldiers, and as I dodged the cooks and turkeys, when going through the kitchen, it reminded me of a magic garden. Anybody, the cooks understood their business, as all agreed when they had partaken of the good things set before them. Dinner over, the best time of all came, when we went into a prayer meeting. Everybody seemed full of the Holy Spirit, and we had a glorious time to our souls. Some told their experience since conversion, how God had helped them to stick to the dear old flag, and how some had had to leave home in order to do so, and how everything came out all right eventually through trusting in God. Hallelujah! We finished up with a good meeting at night, and so another Xmas was spent to God's honor and glory. The devil is working very hard in Rossland, but, by the help of God, we mean to do a good job. Though we do not see much for our labors, yet we are full of faith, and mean to thrash the devil at every opportunity. Adj. Stevens was telling the people in the open-air that she felt more like fighting than ever, to which we responded with a hearty "Hallelujah!" God bless our officers. Adj. Stevens and Capt. Beaumont are fighters, tested and tried, and we mean to stand by them.—G. Wardell, J. S. S.M.

#### MEETING IN THE JAIL.

New Whatcom, Wash.—We are still doing God's will and fighting the devil. In our jail meeting last Sunday, three prisoners held up their hands for prayer. The barracks was tastefully decorated and the tree on Xmas Eve brought much joy to the hearts of the Juniors. A soldiers' and friends' dinner in the quarters was much enjoyed, and in the meeting which followed we had the joy of seeing one backslider return. Praise God! After the meeting a sailor, very much under the influence of liquor, desired us to pray for him. We are trusting that God will save him. Watch-night service was a time never to be forgotten, and God came near. Many vows and promises for the New Year were made. May God keep each of our comrades true.—J. F. G., S.M.

#### OLD TIME WAVE.

Bonaville, Nfld.—We rejoice in knowing that God is leading us on. During the past week six have started to serve God. Our special service of

song on Xmas night was enjoyed by all. People say that the opening days have come back again. The Xmas Cry was the best yet. We are having an enrolment of soldiers at our Watch-night service to-night—Yours for war and victory. A. B., R. B., L. B.

#### ONLY TWO MONTHS OLD.

Fernie, B. C.—Bachelors' Social on Xmas night was a success. I overheard Mrs. Lacey say they cleared \$27. I also notice the marches are increasing. At first it was four, counting the officers, but on New Year's Day I counted thirteen. The Watch-night service was very impressive; tears were seen to fall as the Flag of the Twentieth Century was unfurled, being also the first flag of this corps. The midnight march woke up many slumberers. At our New Year's Festival and Xmas Tree standing-room was at a premium. Many turned away. It is evident the S. A. is just the thing for Fernie.—Altitude.

The following appeared in the local newspaper:—

"Since commencing active and permanent operations in Fernie, the Salvation Army has made rapid progress. Capt. and Mrs. Lacey have worked hard, and their efforts have not been in vain. So far as attendance at their meetings is concerned, they have already surpassed all the churches—upwards of 175 attending on different occasions. They are already practically out of debt and have furnished a house and barracks, and in the Spring will build a substantial and commodious hall of their own."

"On New Year's night they had a concert and Christmas Tree, which was a very successful affair. The barracks was crowded, and many turned away. The program was rendered in good style and received hearty applause."

"After the program came the Christmas Tree. Capt. Lacey and friends had decorated and illuminated the trees, and when the curfew was removed a beautiful sight was presented. All the children were re-united, and everyone of them present was given something."

#### THE SOUND OF VICTORY.

Rossland, B. C.—

Victory is our war cry,  
Victory is our song,  
Victory we are having  
All the way along.

We are having good meetings, our finances are fairly good, and conviction can be seen on many faces. At our Sunday morning holiness meeting a young man sought complete deliverance. Glory be to God! Our Watch-night service proved a great blessing to many. One dear sister resolved to let go with the old year, her sin, and is determined to make this year the best she has ever known.—Silvers.

#### JUNIORS FURNISH THE PROGRAM.

Lewistown, Idaho—Since last report God has wonderfully blessed us. During our half-night of prayer, held Dec. 21st, we saw four souls in the Pouch, two of whom were Juniors. We had a delightful time at Christmas. Our Juniors furnished the evening's program, assisted by Santa Claus. Then on bended knees, watching the Old Year out and the New Year in, we asked God to give us souls, and our prayer was answered.—Herbert Kemp.

#### JOY MINGLED WITH SADNESS.

Victoria, B. C.—The festive season leaves remembrances mingled with both joy and sadness. There was a great rush on the Christmas Cry. Mrs. Ensign Cummins is a No. 1 War Cry boomer, although she has to go alone a great deal of the time. The weather

has not been favorable, but the attendance on Sunday was good. At night the Ensign spoke on "A thousand and one fools." On Monday night (Christmas Eve) after a short meeting, the Christmas Tree, which had been loaded with sundry packages and queer-shaped parcels, and prettily decorated with oranges and baskets of candy, was speedily dismantled, and the numerous presents distributed. The J. S. Sergt. Major, Bro. Galbreath, had not forgotten his little band, and each Junior went home with a beaming face. On Christmas Day, just at the time of day when rejoicing and festivity were at their height, the death angel entered the home of Bro. and Sister Little, and bore to heaven their daughter Lizzie, after a very short and painful illness. She had been associated with the Victoria corps since her childhood. The bereaved ones have our heart-felt sympathy and prayers, especially the soldier-sister miles away in the Kootenai District, to whom the sad news will come very suddenly. May the One Who never fails to "weep with those who weep" be their stay and comfort in this time of trial. A report of the funeral service will appear later.—A. B. T.



Adj. and Mrs. Gale and Joy (4 mos.)

### Eastern Province.

#### THEIR CHRISTMAS PROGRAM.

Charlottetown—To-night's meeting was taken part in by the children, who sang and recited part of the Christmas program. In addition, Capt. Martha and Adj. Graham played a charming duet on guitars, and a recitation by three kittens didn't delight the people perhaps. Adjutant and Secretary Ellis paid Summerside and Alberton a visit—see special report—also Sister Worth, P. S. M. Tuesday, three recruits enrolled. God bless them. Major expected on 12th.—H.

#### NEWFOUNDLANDERS ARE BLOOD-AND-FIRE.

North Sydney, C. B.—By the grace of God we are still fighting the good fight of faith, and the grand old ship still braves the storm. Yesterday (Sunday), from 7 a.m. till late at night, we had a real, live, hallelujah time. Our corps at present contains a great number of Newfoundland converts, who are working at the T. & S. Works. I assure you the Newfoundland soldiers are real, live, blood-and-fire, always ready and waiting in opportunity to pray, sing, or testify to God's saving and keeping power. Some of the comrades, whose uniform is getting a bit "played out," were told the other night by Capt. Thompson that he would like to send an order to

Headquarters for some new guernseys and bonnets. This suggestion had such an effect on some of us that a Sergeant came out yesterday with a brand new bonnet on. God bless her! Our barracks is crowded every Sunday afternoon and night, as full as it is possible for it to be. We have excellent crowds during the week, and I know of many who, if they acted according to the dictates of their conscience, would be at the footstool of mercy. Our faithful officers are bounding the War Cry with the result that all Corps are sold out every week.—N. Martell, Treas.

#### EVENTS OF THE HOLIDAY WEEK.

Glouce Bay—Special meetings on Xmas Day, held to the front. The children's Jubilee on Xmas night was a complete success. The audience enjoyed the songs, and especially the drills and exercises with the hoops and bar-bells by Guskie Cameron. One soul on Sunday afternoon. The band paid a visit to Sydney on Saturday evening, and are loud in their praise of the reception tendered them by Capt. Lawes and her up-to-date corps. Watch-night service on Monday night. One soul saved, presentation of new ring to the corps, reading of Commissioner's beautiful letter, and other interesting events, marked the going out of the old and the coming in of the New Year. On Xmas Day Bandmaster Cameron was presented with a beautiful Bible by the Sergt. Major on behalf of the officers and soldiers for his faithful services in advancing the interests of the band. "The Xmas Cry is the best yet." So say those who have read it.—Sergt. Major.

#### SMALL-POX EPIDEMIC—BARRACKS CLOSED.

Newcastle, N. B.—The Junior Demonstration and Xmas Tree on Xmas night was a decided success. We were reinforced by the Chatham leaves, Capt. McEachern and Lieut. Richmond, also Capt. England. Xmas Eve and Xmas Day were much appreciated. Outsiders, who never come to our meetings, stopped to compliment us on the Army's Xmas number. The last Sunday of the year and century was a profitable one. At night a woman volunteered for salvation, and several raised their hands. We have with us Lieut. Carrie Reeves, who is on her way to the Toronto Children's Shelter. The Lieutenant was a soldier at Newcastle. We contemplated an unprecedented time at the Watch-night service, and the New Year's Goose Supper at Chatham; but, alas for human hopes! Before the hour of meeting we were notified by the Board of Health that all public places at Newcastle and Chatham were to be closed until further notice, owing to some cases of small-pox in the neighborhood. We were stationed at Campbellton during the small-pox epidemic last year, when we were closed for three months. We are hoping that this order will not be in force more than a few weeks. So we shall wait, meekly, wait, and murmur not.—Capt. and Mrs. Wm. Thompson.

#### PREACHED IN THE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Annapolis, N. S.—Capt. Goodwin, since taking charge, has been successful in bringing about a general awakening, and there is every prospect of a revival. The Captain preached in the Baptist Church, at the request of the minister, on a recent Sunday night, and the same week held a meeting in the Pool Room. Our crowds are increasing. Those who have not been to the Army for years are coming to see us again, and better than all, souls are being born into the Kingdom.—M. R., R. C.

PREPARED FOR SIEGE

Central Ontario

FORTY SEER T

Shunco, Ont.—The men a memorable of the Salvation Army connection with this vice, in which fortying, an earnest presentation of the took place. A plan meeting was the for the Flag to the "Color-Sergeant," who a Band of Love m New Year's night, tions, readings, c members and other was present and with the meeting. were given to the close. We predict meets in the Band Lieut. Greenwood.

FIVE SOULS IN

Newmarket.—Fire New Year brought and power. From the presence of God fire and we are in souls in the Four give all the glory. Lieut.

CONVERTS

Menford.—As we past year, we have praise God. In our vice four testified Saviour during the others we brought ent, who have been Saviour during 100 of the value of our courage to go for rolled three convert of two Locals show Praise God for His sign.

THE OFFICERS

Lisgar St.—Staff just commissioned twelve Senior and though the night had a good crowd lug. Sunday was Capt. Matthews, were for over a year, 2 officers, Adj. Senior next Sunday. M both. We regret have done a good land, R. C.

A MAGNIFIC

Sturgeon Falls—ing us some give comrades have I saved, and the w ahead. Praise G night we welcom with his lantern, titled, "Mistakes much enjoyed by resulted in one se Watch-night servi the old year saw kneeling at the f pardon, some for re-consecration. We wound up at through the stre at. At the New Year's Day, Barrows, six mo and one dear di meeting at 8 p.m. time. Twenty-th out for the maro light for a good features of which tion of the new recruits, and the Local Officers, C Fountain. God This corps is in and if we are on greater victories Mader, Lieut.

# PREPARE FOR THE SIEGE

Central Ontario Province.

## FORTY SEEK THE BLESSING

Simcoe, Ont.—The past week has been a memorable one in the history of the Salvation Army in Simcoe. In connection with the Watch-night service, in which forty sought the blessing, an enrolment of soldiers and the presentation of the New Century Flag took place. A pleasing feature of the meeting was the handling of the money for the Flag to the Adjutant by the Color-Sergeant, who collected the amount. A Band of Love meeting was held on New Year's night, when songs, recitations, readings, etc., were given by members and others. A good crowd was present and seemed delighted with the meeting. Candles and nuts were given to the children at the close. We predict great accomplishments to the Band of Love this year.—Lieut. Greenwood.

## FIVE SOULS IN THE FOUNTAIN.

Newmarket.—First Sunday in the New Year brought times of blessing and power. From early morn we felt the presence of God. Soldiers all on fire and we are in for victory. Five souls in the Fountain. To God we give all the glory.—L. A. Pattenden, Lieut.

## CONVERTS STANDING.

Meaford.—As we look back over the past year, we have great reason to praise God. In our Watch-night service four testified to having found the Saviour during the past year, and others who have accepted Christ as their Saviour during 1900. When we think of the value of souls we are encouraged to go forward. We have enrolled three converts and commissioned two Locals since taking command. Praise God for victory.—M. Lott, Ensign.

## THE OFFICERS FAREWELLING.

Lisgar St.—Staff-Capt. Stangou has just commissioned the Local Officers—twelve Senior and eight Junior. Although the night was very cold, we had a good crowd and splendid meeting. Sunday was a day of farewell. Capt. Matthews, who has been with us for over a year, gave her parting address. Adj. Scott will bid us farewell next Sunday. May God bless them both. We regret losing them. They have done a good work.—S. McFarland, R. C.

## A MAGNIFICENT START.

Sturgeon Falls.—God has been giving us some glorious victories, the comrades have been blessed, souls saved, and the work has been going ahead. Praise the Lord! Monday night we welcomed Adj. Burrows, with his lantern, and the service, entitled, "Mistakes of the War," was much enjoyed by all. This meeting resulted in one soul coming to Christ. Watch-night service: The closing of the old year saw 24 precious souls kneeling at the feet of Jesus, some for pardon, some for holiness, and others for re-consecration. Glory be to God! We wound up at 1 a.m. by marching through the streets of Sturgeon Falls strong. At the holiness meeting on New Year's Day, conducted by Adj. Burrows, six more came for cleansing and one dear sister for pardon. Our meeting at 8 p.m. was the crowning time. Twenty-three comrades turned out for the march, and our faith ran high for a good meeting, the main features of which were the presentation of the new colors, enrolment of recruits, and the commissioning of Local Officers. One more soul to the Fountain. God bless Adj. Burrows. This corps is in a flourishing condition and if we are true, there are even greater victories ahead of us.—Edith Meador, Lieut.

## THE TRIBE STAFF DO GOOD WORK.

Yorkville.—Major and Mrs. Horn, assisted by Adj. and Mrs. Attwell, Adj. Adams, and Cadet McMillan, conducted the Sunday's meetings at this corps. From the beginning to the finish the presence of God was felt. The meetings were a great blessing. Our J. S. Christmas demonstration came off very successfully, and great credit is due to the J. S. workers for the excellent program the children rendered. Our work here is progressive.—T. J. Meeks.

## WHAT I KE THOUGHT ABOUT IT.

Norland, Ont.—Dear Mister Editor, I thought I would write a few lines to let you know that we're still on the move here. Victory is ours for God is with us. We're just at a wonderful time. We involved 1 dear brother under the colors of the yaller, red, an blew at the Watch-night meetin, an we ad a grand time. God came near an bless us, an we all determined to go in fur more victory durin the kummin year than ever afore. On Nn Year's nite, didn't we have a folsome time? If ye don't believe it, jus ax the youngsters. We ad a Christmas an Nu Year's demonstration, kaled "Jakub's Ladder," an the ladder was full of gud things fur both big an little fokes. Mister Kurts, the Methodist minister, tuk the chare (yer no wot that meant), an he dun A. I. Ye shud a seed the telegraph hys kum in to the man wiv the chare, an him telegram from Santa Claws. They saw the fokes loked wen they herd Sant Claws kummin in. Sum loked this way an sum loked that way, but they were astonished wen he showed himself up on top of "Jakub's Ladder," hall loaded down wiv gud things: an, my! wasn't the little fokes tickled wen he gave them the presents. O, it was awersomely grand, an ery won was pleased kause it was such a suksess. But I must klose fur this time, so gud-by until later, an God bless yer.—Frum yer frend, Fakie Ike.



Lieutenant  
E. Sexton,  
Carbonara,  
M.D.

## East Ontario Province.

## WAGING A SUCCESSFUL WARFARE.

Ottawa.—The Christmas and New Year's holidays were times of cheer and blessing to us. Special meetings were held which brought about blessed results, viz. souls at the Cross. Juniors' annual Christmas Tree was a time of rejoicing. The Juniors rendered an excellent program, under the direction of Sergt.-Major Heath and his assistants, which was well received. Our Watch-night service was a real blessed time, with two seekers. Presentation of New Century Flag to corps was delightful. Adj. and Mrs. Kendall is waging a successful battle here by the grace of God. Ensign Parker has just paid his last visit to Ottawa. God bless him.—A. French, Sec.

## SPECIAL MEETINGS.

Morrisburg.—Our special meetings during the Christmas season were enjoyable as well as profitable to our souls. The Juniors' Demonstration and Christmas Tree was a success, the children doing their part well. Crowds and finances good. Santa Claus re-membered the children generously. New Year's night we had a special meeting and presentation of colors. May many souls be won and made faithful soldiers under the new flag.—M. A. L. Leut.

## A WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE ENROLMENT.

Pictou.—We are having splendid times, and souls continue to get saved. Our Watch-night service was a blessing to all present. At a quarter to twelve, twelve converts pledged themselves as soldiers. Every Christian re-

solved to make the New Year a victorious one. A march followed the meeting, which was well attended. Ensign and Mrs. Pugh and Lieutenant Jewell are doing their best for the salvation of the people.—Ellie Love.

## A HALLELUJAH WEDDING.

Peterboro.—We are still marching on in this part of the field. God is with us, and souls are proving the power of the Blood to wash away sin. Capt. Mitchell has arrived to assist Adj. Babbington, in the place of Lieut. Thompson, who is laid aside through sickness. On Dec. 27th, there was a Hallelujah Wedding in our barracks, when Bandsman Mendell Green and Sergt. Nellie Bacon were united by Brigadier Fugmire. Both are soldiers of several years' standing, and have the best wishes of all who know them.—Nellie Smith.

## HEAVENLY GALES.

Millbrook.—Things are looking bright at present, and the devil is being stirred up on account of souls getting saved. We have had six souls during the past six weeks. We are believing to see many more coming. "Victory." is our motto for 1901.—Cadet Lloyd.

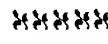
## SOULS CRY FOR MERCY.

Montreal I.—The last Sunday of the old year Ensign Williams piloted the ship all day, and at night we had the satisfaction of seeing two sinners crying for mercy. Watch-night service conducted by Brigadier Fugmire, assisted by Staff-Capt. Burditt, was a blessed time. Just as the old year was closing three sought pardon. At the conclusion of the service the soldiers went for a mid-night march, which seemed a very good way to start the New Year and Century. May we keep marching on.—E. L. Graves, Cor.

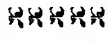
## West Ontario Province.

## HAD TO RETURN AND GET SAVED.

Guelph.—At the Watch-night service, and on the first Sunday of the New Century, God blessed our efforts by giving us three precious souls. We had with us Ensign Hellman and Lieut. Yeomans. Their efforts were blessed by God, and we enjoyed their visit. The Lord was with us all week, and on Sunday gave us two more souls. One woman became so convicted that, while on her way home, she turned around and came back to the barracks for the purpose of giving God her heart. She is still serving God. May she continue, is our prayer. The J. S. work is picking up beautifully, and God is blessing and saving the children.—Eva Simpson, J. S. Trans.



Capt. N. Piercey,  
Balcan II,  
M.S.



## NOT BEHIND THE TIMES.

Windsor has not been behind the times in finishing up the old year and welcoming the twentieth century. Our half-night of prayer was a glorious time, the memory of which will live in our hearts. Eight new soldiers were made, the beautiful new flag was unfurled amidst great clapping of hands, and as the drummer struck twelve beats on the old drum, and we stepped out of the old year into the new, thirty-two knelt at the Mercy Seat to re-consecrate their lives to God and His service. Then the march, sixty strong, we marched through the city, singing—

## "A Happy New Year—"

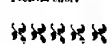
If you give the Lord your heart, And for heaven make a start, You're bound to have a Happy New Year."

Cheers went up from those on the streets, while those looking through the windows clapped their hands. The influence of this meeting was felt on



Sergt.  
George Lewis,  
St. Johns II,  
M.D.

A well-known Local Officer always ready to help to advance the Kingdom. He collected \$15 in the recent Harvest Festival effort.



New Year's Day, when six young men were found at the Mercy Seat. Oh, what rejoicing! Some wept, some laughed, and some even danced for joy. We believe this is only the drop-plings of the showers yet to come. We are in for victory. Holy living and hard work will bring it, we believe.—E. Coombs.

## ENCOURAGING FEATURES.

Brantford.—God is blessing our labors, and souls are being won for Christ. Our roll is increasing and we have another lot to enroll right away. The Watch-night service was a very blessed time. God came and wonderfully blessed those present. Several gave themselves afresh to God for future service. We have had souls nearly every week of late. We are praying for a good soul-saving revival. Soldiers are rallying up, and together we mean to push the battle to the gates. Everybody is looking forward with joyful expectation to our beloved Commissioner's visit, on Jan. 15th.—J. McMillan, Adj.

## A TRIUMPHANT WATCH-NIGHT.

Norwich.—Last Sunday was a day of real fighting. The devil tried to defeat us, but by much prayer and faith we got the victory, and one soul got saved at night. Our Watch-night service was a glorious time. How shall I describe it? We started the meeting at 11 o'clock with a nice little audience, but only two soldiers and two converts were present to help us. At a few minutes past twelve the break came, and a sister volunteered right out for God, and at half-past one eleven precious souls were seeking pardon. We marched around the barracks singing and praising God for the wonderful victory He had given up. We are determined, by God's grace, to go in and make the best of this year for God and souls.—Lieut. Fleckie, for Capt. Gibson.

## SECURED A NEW HALL.

Hespeler.—Some time ago someone said to me that Hespeler was a grand little spot, and so it is. For some time the S. A. in this place was building a grand difficulty, consequent to being without a hall. We now have a magnificent little hall, and people who have not been for some time are coming to our meetings. God is proving Himself strong on our behalf. During the past two months twenty-six souls have claimed salvation, and some a deeper work of grace.—R. Greenbridge, Lieut.

## SINNERS ARE COMING HOME.

Galt.—God is giving us the desire of our hearts, and quite a number have been found at the Mercy Seat during the last few weeks. The Watch-night service was a time of great blessing. Yows were renewed, consecrations made, and we have started to make this year the best we have ever known. At 1 o'clock on New Year's morning could be found a band of men and women on the street corner pleading with the unconvinced. The Xmas Cry was a beauty, and sold well in our town. One hundred and ninety-five were disposed of, or double the number sold last year. Soldiers and officers are in for victory.—Lieut. Carley.

At a dance at Johnstown, Pa., on Dec. 20th, a young lady, named Miss Mary Boderick, 25 years of age, suddenly reeled over, and died almost instantly, from over-exercising and heart-failure.



for some new guernsey. This suggestion had on some of us that it out yesterday with a net on. God bless her! It is crowded every Sun- and night, as full as it it to be. We have ex- during the week, and it who, if they acted as dicates of their com- be at the footstool of lthful officers are boun- try with the result that did out every week.—X.

## THE HOLIDAY WEEK.

—Special meetings on and to the front. The ice on Xmas night was. The audience en- gaged, and especially the clades with the hoops and Gussie Cameron. On y afternoon. The band o Sydney on Saturday re found in their praise of tendered them by Capt. her up-to-date corps, service on Monday night. d, presentation of new ps, reading of Commis- ful letter, and other in- ful letter, and other in- d the coming in of the on Xmas Day Band- on was presented with e by the Sergt.-Major d the officers and sold- i services in advancing the band. "The Xmas st yet." So say these h. Lieut. Sergt.-Major.

## X EPIDEMIC-BAR- KS CLOSED.

N. B.—The Junior De- and Xmas Tree on Xmas decided success. We ed by the Chatham McEachern and Lieut. Capt. England. Xmas at and much appreciat- who never come to stopped to compliment s Xmas number. The e the year and century one. At night a e secured for salvation, and their hands. We have Carrie Reeves, who is the Toronto Children's Lieutenant was a soldier e. We contemplated an time at the Watch-night e New Year's Goose ham; but, alas for bu- before the hour of meet- edified by the Board of public places at New- ham were to be closed notice, owing to some ox in the neighborhood at Campbellton all-fox epidemic last were closed for three e are hoping that this e to be forced more than so we shall wait, meek- urner not.—Capt. and mpsen.

## IN THE BAPTIST CHURCH.

L. S.—Capt. Goodwin, as charge, has been success- about a general awak- is every prospect of Captain preached in arch, at the request of a recent Sunday night. eek held a meeting in Our crowds are in- o who have not been y years are coming to d better than off, souls into the Kingdom.—







Hail, Arab the Swift, and Nigger, the Enduring, and Meg, the Mild, for the Fickle Eastern Star Lags Behind You.

#### The Pacific Shows Up Fine.

Behold, the fleet has sunk! Its star has suddenly with splendour, but now it is no more in the skies, for the Star is falling. Both West and Central Ontario have eclipsed it.

The Pacific makes an excellent ship, with fifty-six masts. The Northwest—where is it? Please don't ask me; I am busy.

There has been a great effort to snatch the championship from West Ontario by the Pacific. Mrs. Ensign Cummins has the excellent total of 247 sales, but, alas, there are two of Arab's men ahead; Kitchener of fame reclaims the laurels her brow did wear with such grace, while Lunt Crawford is her worthy second. This is a magnificent trio of hustlers; their sales total 754 for the week.

#### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

##### 86 Hustlers.

Lieut. Kitchen, London	255
Lieut. Crawford, Brantford	252
Mrs. Cook, Chatham	170
Capt. Heater, Stratford	155
Capt. Horwood, Windsor	150
Lieut. Knuckie, Woodstock	145
Capt. Braman, Leamington	140
Mrs. Capt. Howell, Stratford	100
Capt. Coe, Goderich	100
Capt. Hingler, Listowel	80
Adj. Lunt, Simcoe	80
Ensign Hollett, Galt	75
Adj. Lunt, Simcoe	75
Mrs. Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg	75
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	75
Cadet-Lieut. Craft, Guelph	62
P. S. M. Bonn, Petrolia	62
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	60
P. S. M. Dickson, St. Thomas	60
Ensign Jarvis, Tilsonburg	55
Mrs. Glover, Dresden	50
Adj. Wakefield, London	50
Lieut. Con. Samla	50
Capt. Hale, Samla	50
Cadet-Lieut. Allen, Ingersoll	50
Capt. Fyfe, Wingham	50
Lieut. Stiehl, Chatham	50
Capt. McGilvray, Brantford	48
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgeway	46
Capt. McCutcheon, Ingersoll	45
Mother Cutting, Essex	44
Mrs. Capt. Cox, Sarnia	44
Capt. White, Clinton	44
Capt. Hanck, Palmerston	43
Serjt. Palmer, London	42
Cadet-Lieut. Watson, Beaufort	41
Rose Ellis, Dresden	40
Capt. Gibson, Norwich	40
Lieut. Pike, Norwich	40
Capt. Jordanison, Hespeler	40
Lieut. Smith, Goderich	37
Serjt. Alton, Mitchell	36
Capt. Williams, Woodstock	36
Lieut. Greenwood, Tilsonburg	36
Lieut. Edwards, Ridgeway	35
Mrs. Maj. Cooper, Essex	30
Trans. Harris, London	30
Capt. Brooks, Theford	30
Capt. Coy. Seaford	30
Ensign Scott, Stratford	30
Ensign Howcroft, Ridgeway	30
Capt. Dowell, Stratford	30
Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas	30
Sis. Haldane, Watford	29
Cadet-Lieut. Martin, Chatham	28
P. S. M. Deuring, Hespeler	27
Mother Broadwell, Kingsville	25
Rose Ellis, Samla	25
Lieut. Groombridge, Hespeler	25
Adj. McEwan, Petrolia	25
Serjt. Hauger, St. Thomas	25
S. M. Martin, St. Thomas	25
Mrs. Adj. Coombs, Windsor	24
Capt. Carr, Petrolia	23
Capt. Boney, Drayton	22
Capt. Copeman, Paris	20
Lieut. Crank, Paris	20
Ensign Hellman, Berlin	20
Lieut. Yeomans, Berlin	20
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	20
Capt. Harman, Bothwell	20
Capt. Huntington, Wallaceburg	20

Marshall Bean, Wallaceburg	20
Sis. Christian, Petrolia	20
P. S. M. Hockley, St. Thomas	20
Nellie Langley, St. Thomas	20
Ensign Gamble, Guelph	20
Eva Shumson, Guelph	20
Capt. Mathers, Beaufort	20
Bro. Luce, Goderich	20
Sis. Whales, Essex	20
Stanley Gammage, Chatham	20
Capt. Beach, Bayfield	20

#### CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

##### 80 Hustlers.

Serjt. J. Danvers, Hamilton	147
Cadet-Lieut. Carrell, Barrie	140
Capt. Hanna, Midland	129
Lieut. Pattenden, Newmarket	80
Capt. Matthews, Ligar St.	70
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	68
Serjt. Stewart, Ligar St.	68
Mrs. Capt. Howell, Bowmanville	68
P. S. M. Small, St. Catharines	58
Lieut. Porter, Aurora	55
Capt. Stephens, Owen Sound	54
Capt. McLennan, Owen Sound	54
Serjt. Mrs. Small, St. Catharines	50
Mrs. Roweck, Lippincott	50
Lieut. Porter, Riverside	50
Capt. Kivell, Orillia	50
Capt. Poole, Orillia	50
Ensign Brant, Chesley	45
Capt. McCann, Hamilton	44
Cadet-Lieut. Jago, Hamilton	44
Serjt. Major Hinton, Oakville	40
Ensign Lott, Meaford	40
Serjt. Goffman, Temple	40
Capt. Palling, Sturgeon Falls	40
Capt. Bowers, Sudbury	40
Lieut. Reynolds, Sudbury	40
S. M. Tyler, Yorkville	40
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	40
Capt. Wilson, Orillia	40
Sis. Golden, Lippincott	38
Mrs. Adj. Bale, Bracebridge	38
Maud Slater, Fenelon Falls	38
Capt. Larnach, North Bay	30
Lieut. Price, North Bay	30
Sister Medlock, Temple	30
Serjt. Bowman, Temple	30
Capt. Dales, Orangeville	30
Capt. Fisher, Orillia	30
Lieut. Leggat, Brooklin	30
Capt. H. Liston, Huron Street	30
Capt. Meeks, Yorkville	30
Bro. Dixon, Temple	27
Ensign Adams, Fenelon Falls	25
Capt. Wickes, Parry Sound	25
Lieut. Minnie, Uxbridge	25
Adj. Cameron, Temple	25
Capt. Leach, Temple	25
Capt. Clark, Huntsville	25
Capt. Band, Huntsville	25
Capt. Sherwin, Lindsay	25
Nellie Richards, Lindsay	25
Sis. Clara Cornell, Lindsay	25
Serjt. Stevens, St. Catharines	25
Serjt. Cain, St. Catharines	25
Corps Cadet McCann, Riverside	25
Adj. Walker, Riverside	25
Gilbert Carpenter, Orangeville	25
Capt. Culbert, Brampton	24
Lieut. McGregor, Brampton	24
S. M. Bowers, Ligar St.	24
Serjt. Miller, Bracebridge	23
Adj. Goodwin, Hamilton	20
Serjt. Culbert, Bracebridge	20
Serjt. West, Bracebridge	20
Secr. Nelson, Lindsay	20
Serjt. Brown, Huntsville	20
Bro. Whitesides, Parry Sound	20
Lieut. Christopher, Gravenhurst	20
Capt. Collier, Gravenhurst	20
Lieut. Griffith, Abnuk Harbor	20
Capt. Howcroft, Collingwood	20
Lieut. Pearce, Collingwood	20
Adj. Deshrisay, Barrie	20
Lieut. Meader, Sturgeon Falls	20
Alfred Demill, Bowmanville	20
Ensign Hyde, Lippincott	20
Mrs. Capt. Liston, Huron St.	20
P. S. M. Southwell, Huron St.	20
Capt. Reenie, Dundas	20

#### EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

##### 75 Hustlers.

P. S. M. Rice, Montreal	140
Mrs. Adj. Moore, Kingston	139
Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke	126

Serjt. Major Barber, Burlington	120
Capt. Woods, Amherst	120
Adj. Moore, Kingston	105
Serjt. Major Dunlop, Ottawa	105
Serjt. Rogers, Montreal	100
Mrs. Adj. Kendall, Ottawa	90
Capt. Hawson, Deseronto	90
Capt. Yake, Montreal	80
Mrs. Ensign Pugh, Ileton	78
Bro. Gair, Cornwall	70
Capt. Barich, Cornwall	70
Adj. Kendall, Ottawa	67
Serjt. Moore, Montreal	60
Capt. Simpson, St. John	60
Capt. Thompson, Belleville	60
Lieut. Hicks, St. Johnsbury	60
Capt. Wilson, Port Hope	60
Lieut. Croser, Port Hope	60
Capt. Cook, Morrisburg	50
Adj. Babington, Peterboro	50
Serjt. Shaver, Montreal	50
Capt. Green, Trenton	50
Bro. Marcus, Woodville	50
Capt. Constock, Belleville	50
Mrs. Capt. Ogdensburg	50
Ensign Yerex, Newport	50
Lieut. Pittman, Newport	50
P. S. M. Veal, Barre	49
Capt. Randall, Orillia	47
Ensign Jones, Tweed	47
Capt. Pitcher, Brookville	47
Serjt. Hippera, Montreal	45
Capt. Newell, Kempsville	45
Cadet-Lieut. Vaughn, Kempsville	45
William Jones, Pictou	45
Lieut. Bryant, Gananquoque	45
Capt. Lang, Gananquoque	45
Capt. Huxtable, Amherst	40
Capt. Carter, Belleville	40
Bro. Stone, Peterboro	40
Edwards, Napanee	40
Lieut. L. Jey, Morrisburg	37
Capt. Owens, Barre	35
Ensign McLean, St. Johnsbury	34
Cadet-Lieut. Holliday, St. Albans	34
Lieut. Rutledge, Prescott	33
Capt. Tyus, Burlington	30
Capt. Ash, Belleville	30
Capt. Magee, Perth	30
Lieut. Liddell, Perth	30
Lieut. Rutledge, Orillia	30
Rutledge, Montreal	30
Cand. Lloyd, Millbrook	30
Mrs. Fulford, Trenton	29
Ensign Jones, Tweed	27
Serjt. Gohar, St. Johnsbury	25
Fraser, Deseronto	25
Serjt. Vaeour, Montreal	25
Serjt. Logie, Montreal	25
Serjt. Lewis, Montreal	21
Capt. Weir, Prescott	21
Mrs. Jewell, Pictou	21
Mrs. King, Napanee	21
Mildred Veal, Barre	20
Serjt. Raymond, Barre	20
Bro. Boyd, Prescott	20
Serjt. Donnelly, Millbrook	20
Serjt. Brown, Montreal	20
Serjt. Wilkie, Montreal	20
Annie Smith, Peterboro	20

#### EASTERN PROVINCE.

##### 74 Hustlers.

J. McQueen, Moncton	169
Mrs. Adj. Fraser, Halifax	150
Lieut. Lehan, Yarmouth	146
Lieut. Long, Yarmouth	145
Ensign Parsons, Gloucester	135
Serjt. Veinot, Halifax	105
L. McFadden, Fredericton	100
Capt. Bowring, Campbellton	100
Capt. G. Thompson, N. Sydney	100
Mrs. G. Thompson, N. Sydney	100
Capt. C. Allan, Carleton	100
Lieut. Taylor, Carleton	100
N. Flood, Hamilton	90
Serjt. Sautner, Hamilton	90
Lieut. W. Jones, Woodstock	90
Lieut. McKim, Liverpool	90
Lieut. White, Sussex	90
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, Newcastle	80
Lieut. Redmond, Chatham	80
Cadet Vandine, Yarmouth	73
Bro. Reid, St. John	70
Lieut. Tatem, St. John	70
Cadet Duncan, Windsor	68
Serjt. Armstrong, St. John	60

Capt. Forcey, Canunug	60
Mrs. Clark, St. John	60
Lieut. Smith, Fairville	60
Lieut. Tiller, St. John	55
Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	50
P. S. M. Morrison, Gloucester	50
Serjt. A. Wyll, Gloucester	50
Capt. Lawer, Sydney	50
Serjt. Mrs. Pike, Houlton	50
Capt. J. W. Clark, St. John	50
Capt. Brailbury, Halifax	48
Capt. A. Hutt, Bear River	45
Lieut. Young, Hampton	45
Serjt. Soble, Halifax	42
A. Goodwin, Annapolis	40
Capt. J. Green, Bridgetown	40
Mrs. Cuslin, Halifax	36
M. McKay, Windsor	31
Cadet Keady, St. John	31
F. Adams, St. John	30
Capt. Capt. Parsons, Digby	30
Corps Cadet McLennan, St. John	30
E. Butler, St. John	30
Adj. Fraser, Hespeler	28
Capt. B. Green, Sussex	27
Mrs. Spilars, Windsor	26
Capt. Armstrong, Lunenburg	25
Capt. McEachern, Chatham	25
A. Thomson, Moncton	25
Serjt. Eustand, Chatham	24
Lieut. Trubhart, Halifax	22
Serjt. Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton	21
Mrs. Ross, Fredericton	20
Cadet McDougal, Freeport	20
Frank Grant, Antigonish	20
S. Jones, St. John	20
T. Fairweather, St. John	20
A. Harding, Annapolis	20
Capt. Parsons, Digby	20
Capt. Marshall, Digby	20
A. Newell, Dartmouth	20
Capt. McElroy, Dartmouth	20
Capt. Richards, Bridgewater	20
Lieut. Pemberton, Bridgewater	20
Capt. Leadley, S. Mines	20
Capt. Hudson, Kentville	20
Lieut. McWilliams, Windsor	20
Capt. Winchester, Eastport	20
Lieut. Murrough, Springhill	20

#### PACIFIC PROVINCE.

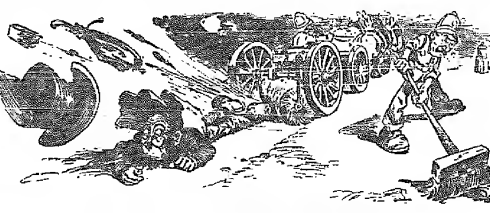
##### 56 Hustlers.

Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Victoria	247
Bro. Preston, Spokane	175
Tom Whipple, Vancouver	144
Lieut. Boyser, Kalamazoo	144
Mrs. Adj. Ayr, Butte	125
Cadet-Lieut. Malcolm, Billings	120
Capt. Jackson, Nainaimo	100
Ensign Bloss, Kamloops	100
Cadet, Solid, Great Falls	100
Capt. Walker, Livingston	85
Capt. Ziebarth, Livingston	90
Capt. Gain, Livingston	90
Capt. Scott, Lewiston	90
Mrs. Hooker, Wallace	90
Sister Nesbitt, Helena	85
Mrs. Adj. Hay, New Westminster	80
Capt. Meredith, Bozeman	80
Lieut. Johnston, Bozeman	80
Mrs. Woodthorpe, Vancouver	75
Capt. Southall, Revelstoke	75
Lieut. Owen, Revelstoke	75
Capt. L. Drew, Spokane	75
Lieut. Holder, Vancouver	60
Bro. B. Hooker, Wallace	60
Capt. Miller, New Westminster	60
Adj. Hay, New Westminster	60
Cadet-Lieut. Buck, New Westminster	60
Sister Hawkins, Great Falls	55
Capt. Fisher, Missoula	50
Trans. Mortimer, Victoria	50
Mrs. Adj. Gale, Helena	50
Mrs. Capt. Lacey, Fernie	50
Cadet Evans, Helena	45
Capt. Tippet, Mt. Vernon	45
Serjt. E. Church, New Westminster	40
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Nainaimo	40
Capt. Krell, Missoula	40
Lieut. Smith, Great Falls	40
Capt. Brown, Dillon	30
Capt. Lacey, Fernie	30
Lieut. Avery, Butte	30
Bro. Leatherbarrow, Vancouver	30
Bro. McDonald, Nainaimo	25
Serjt. Glen, Butte	25
Bro. Rumble, Spokane	25
Mrs. Blair, New Westminster	25
Serjt. Major Pearce, Butte	20
Serjt. Tracey, Butte	20
Sister Lindeman, Butte	20
Mrs. Johnson, Butte	20
Adj. Ayr, Butte	20
Capt. A. Sheard, Great Falls	20
Mrs. Crosswell, Spokane	20
Sister Mrs. Brooks, Helena	20
Sister Mrs. Elquist, Helena	20
Capt. Nesbitt, Helena	20

#### NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

##### 18 Hustlers.

Serjt. Jessie Liston, St. Johns	80
S. M. Eshary, St. Johns	60
Serjt. E. Liston, St. Johns	60
Lieut. E. Mercer, St. Johns	60
Serjt. Mrs. Peddie, St. Johns	30
Capt. M. James, St. Johns	30
Cadet G. White, St. Johns	25



Arab's Sweeping Victory and the Fall of the Eastern Star.





# SONGS OF THE WEEK



## Holiness.

Tune.—Oh, the voice (B.J. 60); At the Cross where I first (B.J. 4).  
1 It is the blood that washes white,  
Tear makes me pure within;  
That keeps the inward witness right,  
That cleanses from all sin.

### Chorus.

Oh, the blood to me so dear,  
Saving now from guilt and fear,  
Cleansing now my heart within,  
Making free from self and sin.  
It is the blood that sweeps away  
The power of Satan's rod;  
That shows the new and living way  
That leads to heaven and God.

It is the blood that brings us nigh  
To holiness and heaven;  
The source of victory and joy—  
God's life for rebels given.

## Coming to Thee.

Tunes.—Ready to die (B.J. 10); Oh, I am happy in the city (B.B. 29).  
4 With a heart weary, soul in pain,  
And thy perfect salvation to see,  
With my heart as anxious to be  
White as snow,  
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.

### Chorus.

Coming to Thee, coming to Thee,  
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.  
Oh, how long I have tried to resist  
Nature's tide,  
All in vain have I sighed to be free;  
In myself all unwise, weak, and low,  
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.  
I Thy promise believe that in Thee I  
shall live,  
Through thy blood shed so freely  
for me;  
To obtain a pure heart, and secure the  
good part,  
I am coming, dear Saviour, to Thee.

## Never Quit the Field.

Tune.—(B.J. 101).

3 Will you quit the field?  
Will you ever yield?  
Never, never, never!  
Will you boldly fight  
And defend the right?  
Yes, for ever!

### Chorus.

Never quit the field  
Till the foe is slain;  
Never quit the field,  
Oh, never, never yield!  
Never quit the field  
Till we victory gain,  
Never, never, never!  
When the foe is near  
Will you have a fear?  
Never, never, never!  
Will you take your stand  
With faith's sword in hand?  
Yes, for ever!

Will you cease to sing  
Praises to your King?  
Never, never, never!  
Bravely every day  
Will you march away?  
Yes, for ever!

## Stand Like the Brave.

Tunes.—Stand like the brave (B.J. 241);  
The Lion of Judah (B.B. 60);  
Fighting on (B.B. 25, B.J. 382).  
4 God's trumpet is sounding. "To  
arms!" is the call,  
More warriors are wanted to help  
on the war;  
My King's in the battle, He's calling  
for me,  
A Salvation Soldier for Jesus I'll be.

### Chorus.

For the Lion of Judah shall break  
every chain,  
And give us the victory again and  
again.

On land and water my colors I'll show,  
Jesus I'll go;  
In danger I'm certain He'll take care  
of me,  
His Blood-and-Fire soldier for ever I'll  
be.

### Chorus.

Whoever will may come,  
And who comes to Him shall never  
disappointed turn away,  
Praise the Lord, it's "Whosoever."  
And this word it reaches nations,  
Not the rich or learned, or clever  
Only shall by Him be rescued,  
Oh, praise God, it's "Whosoever."  
So I keep the story rolling:  
Though, 'tis true, I am not clever,  
Still I cannot fail to see it,  
I am in the "Whosoever."

## Pardon Free.

Tunes.—Ella Rhea (B.J. 65); Auld Lang  
Syne (B.J. 37); St. Peter's (B.J.  
128).

6 Sinner, for thee there's pardon free,  
If thou wilt to Him come;  
Accept the gift He offers thee,  
No longer from Him roam.

HERE IS A NEW TUNE FOR  
Jesus' Crucifix have taken



We publish this in 12 notes, leaving the starting to  
performers taste - to use yours

### Chorus.

When foes persecute me I'll not be  
dismayed,  
Sin, death, hell, and hounds shall not  
make me afraid;  
From fearing and doubting I'm fully  
set free,  
A Salvation Soldier for God I will be.

I'll fight till the last with the Lord's  
sword and shield,  
And count it an honor to die in the  
field;  
In death and the grave there is victory  
for me,  
A Salvation Soldier in Glory I'll be.

The war will go on till the world is  
conquered,  
The Salvation Army Jehovah has  
blessed;  
More heroes of faith on the roll we  
shall see—  
The Salvation Army's the Army for  
me.

## Salvation.

Tune.—Whosoever (B.J. 215, M.S. V.  
41).

6 All have need of God's salvation,  
If with Him they'd live for ever,  
But a promise He has given,  
It is written, "Whosoever."

Then thou shalt know He can forgive,  
As to Him thou dost go;  
His precious blood shall cleanse from  
sin,  
And make thee white as snow.

Think what He suffered in thy stead;  
He drank that cup of woe;  
His blood so freely, too, He shed  
That thou might'st pardon know!  
Delay no longer, seek His face,  
His love to you He'll show,  
Then happy thou shalt ever be,  
And His salvation know.

## A Good Solo.

By COMMISSIONER HOWARD.

Tune.—He was slain (M.S. March,  
1896).

7 Jesus died upon the tree,  
That His salvation all may see;  
That all in Heaven with Him  
might be,  
He was slain.

To Calvary's Cross Jesus came from  
above,  
He left brightest glory—oh, wonderful  
love!

That sin's condemnation He might re-  
move,  
He was slain.

My sin it was which called Him there,  
Caused Him that crown of thorns to  
wear!  
My chastisement it was to bear,  
He was slain.

Poor sin-sick soul, He calls to thee,  
Here's blood-bought pardon offered  
free,  
Since 'twas for such as thee and me  
He was slain.

Christ waits to wash thy sins away,  
Haste now, this is salvation's day;  
To God present thy plea and say,  
"He was slain!"



to Parents, Relations and Friends:  
We will search for missing persons to any part of the globe  
brought, and as far as possible, meet, arrange, return and  
children, or any one in difficulty. Address COMMISSIONER  
HOWARD, 1007, St. Albert Street, Toronto, and send  
inquiry on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if  
possible, to defray expenses.  
Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly  
through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they  
are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

### First Insertion.

PARFREY, FRANK, GEORGE, and  
CHARLIE. Mother and father died  
when they were quite small. They  
were put in a Home in England. Their  
brother Fred was placed in a Home  
in London, Ont. is now in Owen Sound,  
and would like to hear from his brothers.

SCHIBIG, DOMONICH. German-  
Swiss, age 38, blue eyes, very fair,  
height 6 ft. Left Fernal, B. C., four  
months ago. May be in Coeur-de-Leon  
County, or Sardon, B. C., or Northport,  
Wis. Wife and family anxious.

FINDLAY, DANIEL. Age 26,  
medium height, brown eyes, Auburn  
hair. Left his home in Westville, N.S.,  
nearly three years ago. May be in  
Montana or Dakota. Mother anxious.

DOYLE, JOHN FREDERICK. Last  
heard of in April, 1897. Was then  
with Frank Craig, of Tweed, Ont.  
Aunt Shoreman enquires.

MEAD, MRS. MARY. Fair com-  
plexion, dark hair, grey eyes, left one  
always limping, age 44. When last  
heard of was in the boot and shoe  
business, near Peterboro, in 1873.

### Second Insertion.

CLARK, HENRY P. Age 36, height  
5 ft., sandy complexion, weight 180 lbs.  
Last seen in Spokane, in 1893. Aged  
mother heart-broken. Any news will be  
welcome.

CURTIS, WILLIAM J. He, with  
brother Alfred, when boys of 3 and 5  
years, was left with Grandmother Wae-  
ner, in England. William was placed  
in an orphanage. Not been heard of  
since. Brother Alfred enquires.

HOGG, THOMAS. Aged 44 or 45,  
dark complexion, brown eyes, dark hair.  
Ran by trade. Last heard of in  
Windsor, Mich.

KIRK, JOSEPH. Height 5 ft., 7 in.,  
slight build, aged 44 or 45, blue eyes,  
height 5 ft., 9 in. Last heard of  
on May 24th, in the State of Wash-  
ington.

HAYES, THOS. Age 19, trade brass  
moulder, fair complexion, blue eyes,  
height 5 ft., 9 in. Last heard of in  
North Dakota, October, '98. Purposed  
leaving for Helena, Mont. Mother en-  
quires.

